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Friendship and Flattery.

I.

When Friendship first came down to earth,
With heart of generous mold,
And soul of truth and heavenly worth,
'Twas in the age of gold.
She taught the love that came from God
For all humanity;
Sweet Pity in her footsteps trod,
With Faith and Charity.

II.

But Flattery, as the world grew old,
Stole Friendship's honest face;
When Truth's stern accents grew less bold,
And Falsehood taught grimace.
Th' indignant martyr did not wreak
Her vengeance upon men,
Nor soar on refluent wing to seek
Her home in heaven again.

The White Czar.

[The White Czar is Peter the Great. Batyushka, *Father dear*, and Gosuder, *Sovereign*, are titles the Russian people are fond of giving to the Czar in their popular songs.]

Dost thou see on the rampart's height
That wreath of mist, in the light
Of the midnight moon? Oh, hist!
It is not a wreath of mist;
It is the Czar, the White Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!

He has heard, among the dead,
The artillery roll o'erhead;
The drums, and the tramp of feet
Of his soldiery in the street;
He is awake! the White Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!

He has heard in the grave the cries
Of his people: "Awake! arise!"
He has rent the gold brocade
Whereof his shroud was made;
He is risen! the White Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!

From the Volga and the Don,
He has led his armies on,
Over river and morass,
Over desert and mountain pass;
The Czar, the Orthodox Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!

He looks from the mountain chain
Toward the seas that cleave in twain
The continents; his hand
Points southward o'er the land
Of Roomelee! O Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!

And the words break from his lips
"I am the builder of ships,
And my ships shall sail these seas
To the Pillars of Hercules!
I say it; the White Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!

"The Bosphorus shall be free;
It shall make room for me;
And the gates of its water-streets
Bs unbarred before my fleets,
I say it; the White Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!

"And the Christian shall no more
Be crushed as heretofore,
Beneath thine iron rule,
O Sultan of Istamboul!
I swear it! I, the Czar,
Batyushka! Gosudar!"

Henry W. Longfellow, in the Atlantic Monthly.

His Landlady's Daughter.

"Yes, Mr. M'Govern, she is coming home to-morrow."

"No? Really—ah! I mean—exactly—yes!"

"Ah, Mr. M'Govern, if you could know how I've toiled and slaved and pinched that that girl could have an education! I never had no learning myself."

"Precisely—just so."

"And I made up my mind that Annie should be a lady, and she is, sir, she is—"

"Certainly—no doubt. Really the fact is—Would you mind?—I am very busy."

Now the fact was that Mr. M'Govern was determined not to take the slightest interest in the world in his landlady's daughter. And at this moment he was, also, engaged upon a piece of work that not only absorbed all his energies, but apparently presented difficulties that he was not likely to overcome.

The case lay just here. Mr. M'Govern, salesman and commercial traveler for a large dry-goods house, had recently made the acquaintance in an adjacent town, not as large, but fancying itself quite as important, as New York, of a young lady who had suddenly inspired him with the exaggerated sentiment we commonly call love. At least he thought so. And now the problem lay, how to awaken a corresponding emotion in the heart of the fair being to whom he felt anxious and desirous to offer the devotion of a lifetime. If he had been rich, he might have overwhelmed her with boquets such as can only be produced by a metropolitan florist. But he was not rich. On the other hand, if, as he expressed it to himself, he "had been one of those newspaper chaps, who are always saying things and writing things, you know, and walk into a girl's heart when they haven't even a respectable pair of boots, or a shilling to get their hair cut," even then he might have done something. But, as it was, what could he do?

Finally an idea occurred to him. Brilliant in epigram he was not, and certainly could never hope to be; but somebody had surely once said that "genius is only indomitable perseverance," and there was the hare and the tortoise, and the little busy bee, and there was no knowing but that if he gave a month to it he might yet manage to get up something she would like to read—he could certainly write as good a business letter as any fellow in the office. But then it ought to be in rhyme. And here another difficulty presented itself. Her name was Arabella? Yet Petrarch had certainly been in the same scrape; there isn't a word in the language that ends like Laura.

So he set valiantly to work, and on the morning when Mrs. Gibson invaded his sanctum to announce her daughter's expected return, he had got just this far:

"Midst roses fair, oh! lovely Arabella—"

Stop! there was cellar. But how to work it in? And here Mr. M'Govern was met by a difficulty that has oppressed many a great poet.

His landlady had broken the chain of inspiration; besides, it was nine o'clock; he couldn't do better than go to the office, for there was a fresh consignment of goods that he was expected to dispose of. In the evening he would go out and call upon Arabella; which he did, and at midnight he returned to his grimy apartment on Mrs. Gibson's third floor, more in love than ever.

But on the following evening, when he came home from the office, he remembered Mrs. Gibson's announcement, and at the tea table he looked for the young lady in question. Not that he cared what she looked like, but then—"Hum! not a pretty girl, by any means!" but somehow he looked again. There she sat, a soft little body in a grey merino dress, with a pair of very pretty hands placidly folded in her lap. What was the impression she gave him? Ha! he didn't know. Now he had it: she seemed so very, very—funny word, wasn't it? well, there was no harm in thinking it—clean, that was it. Perhaps it was the awful grime of Mrs. Gibson's front basement did it. Contrast is every thing, you know. But ah! she wasn't like the divine, the beautiful—

"Mr. M'Govern, will you have another cup of tea?"

My! what a sweet voice!

Now what was it made the old boarding-house day by day so much less intolerable than it used to be? Perhaps it was the dust; Somehow the universal dust had ceased to assert itself as formerly, and became conspicuous by its absence. Every thing in Mr. M'Govern's room by some magic got into its right place. Inanimate things may be totally depraved, but somehow his showed an evidence of reform that argued the existence of saving grace somewhere. Where on earth were the holes in his stockings? He missed them. Certainly a hole in one's stocking is more honored in the breach than in the observance; but what a peculiar experience for a clerk, in a boarding-house!

One day Mr. M'Govern happened to remember what his landlady had said to him about her daughter's "education." (Poor woman! he didn't wonder some big words bothered her; every now and then he came across one that puzzled him.) It might be that Annie would be nice to talk to. But he must get a safe subject. How would politics do?—here he was tolerably strong himself.

It is a humiliating confession to make regarding one's hero, but no sooner had Clarence M'Govern begun to talk politics with Annie than he speedily made up his mind that the administration of our Republican government was the one thing on earth that he knew nothing about. How humiliating it was! The same thing over again. "If you ain't a rich man or a newspaper chap, what can you do with a girl? They get their heads packed full of things at school that a fellow who's got his living to earn can't know anything about, and if you haven't got any money— This world's a beastly hole!" concluded Clarence M'Govern; and in that statement he embodied the sentiments of many a wiser man.

But in this case it was too bad. Now with Arabella, rich, beautiful and well-born, it was different; but to be extinguished by Mrs. Gibson's daughter! he, Clarence M'Govern—abominable! Was he not a rising man, and were there not indications of good birth in his every feature and in his very name? To be sure, he hated to attempt tracing his lineage; it would bolt up against a tailor's shop in the Bowery in such an aggravating manner. But clearly names sprung from something. Why should his ancestors have been named M'Govern if they had never had anything to govern?—impossible! But such a plebeian name as Gibson—bah!

But there was something very delightful in Annie's society when he kept out of deep waters; and when one day she asked him, very sweetly: "Who is Arabella?" Mr. M'Govern felt that his cup of happiness was full. With Arabella for a sweetheart and Annie for a confidante, what man could want more? The flood-gates of his soul were opened. He certainly lacked the eloquence of that much-to-be-envied newspaper chap; but Annie was sympathetic, and she got a notion of his longings, his doubts, his aspirations, quite as correct as if they had been more elegantly expressed. Then came the story of the sonnet that wouldn't allow itself to be written, and the stupid, uncontrollable, contumacious behavior of that awful pollysyllable Arabella.

"Don't put it in at the end of a line," suggested Annie. "Get over it at once, and have it out of the way."

"Capital!" said Mr. M'Govern. "Could you, Miss Annie, give me an idea, a suggestion, a line or two perhaps?"

"What style will you have it in?"

"Well, something a little like Tennyson, with a dash of Shelley, just a trifle of Swinburne possibly." He had evidently been reading up.

"How would this do?" suggested the accommodating Annie, with a twinkle in her eye that somehow made Mr. M'Govern blush to the roots of his hair:

"Arabella, gaze upon me
With thy soft and gentle eyes.
See the wrong that thou hast done me:
All my troubled spirit lies
Fainting with its deep emotion,
Pulseless as a tropic ocean.
And I seem as one who lieth
Low upon his couch and dieth."

"Beautiful! Go on."

Now the result of all this was that within the next three weeks Miss Arabella received no less than nineteen love poems, all signed "Clarence M'Govern" in that gentleman's best style, with a flourish underneath at least four inches long.

But somehow this partnership in poetry did not seem to agree with Annie, and before long she announced her intention of visiting a friend in the country. She "needed a change," she said.

Curiously now, the holes in Mr. M'Govern's stocking began to re-appear; the dust resumed its normal sway, and the only line of poetry the young man could remember was

"Thou wilt come no more, gentle Annie,"

which he whistled so lugubriously that one morning, out of pure sympathy, Mrs. Gibson put her head inside his door and whispered, consolingly:

"Lor' bless you, yes, she will, Mr. M'Govern; she's only gone for a month."

Then Clarence began to wonder where his thoughts had been straying; and as poetical effusions were no longer a possibility, he resolved to see Arabella at once, and put his fate to the touch, and win or lose it all.

It was a night of wind and rain and sleet as Mr. M'Govern left the station and approached the Lockwood mansion. Miss Arabella would see him in a few moments, and in the meantime would he wait in the library? Fancying himself in solitude, he selected the easiest chair, and was just composing his address to the fair object of his affections, when a small voice appealed to him pathetically:

"Pleathe, thir, thith ith too thick, it won't twithth."

"What is it, my child?" inquired Clarence, affectionately, seating the small petitioner on his knee.

"I'th makin' lamp-lighterth. Thithter Bella gave me all thith white paper. I wanted new, but she thaid it wath good enough for me; there wath nothing on it but some thilly vertheth that big fool—she thaid hith name, but I forget—had written to her. Don't pinch me tho; I'll theream."

Oh agonies of unrequited affection! There, curling gracefully around a lamplighter, destined perhaps to light one of his rival's cigars, were the tender lines:

"Arabella gaze upon me
With thy soft and gentle eyes."

The rest were gone, unless they might be discovered on the vicious morsel of paper that "wouldn't twithth."

In less than two minutes Mr. M'Govern was in the street. Oh, the dismal, dreary, sleeting iniquity of that night! Where was the station? It had disappeared. Down in torrents came the rain, freezing as it fell; slippery and more slippery grew the pavement; only a cat or some animal with claws could have maintained a systematic perpendicular. Suddenly down went Mr. M'Govern. Perhaps it was a blessing, for the sudden application of cold ice to the back of his head restored his consciousness of where he was, and he turned toward the railway station, having in his excitement wandered half a mile in the opposite direction.

Had that partial bath suddenly cooled his passion? Clarence could not have told, but somehow he did not feel as miserable as he had expected, only very wet, and the ride home seemed interminably long.

Two or three days passed by, and even yet Mr. M'Govern was in a remarkably serene frame of mind for a disappointed lover. A week passed away, when suddenly he began to feel a serious distress in his left ankle. This struck him at once as peculiar, as, according to all precedent, the anguish should have proceeded direct from his heart.

But pretty soon the invisible tweezers of a most malignant imp began to wrench him in the knee; before long the grip was upon his arm; thence it struck to his hip; and utterly in the power of the enemy, Mr. M'Govern awoke one morning and found himself, not like the Philistines dead, but unable to move a limb, and helpless before the eyes of Kitty, the waitress, who, late in the morning, poked her head into the room and inquired if he were ever going to get up.

"Get up?" no! Not for weeks upon weeks did Mr. M'Govern rise from his bed. They blistered him, they poulticed him, they dosed him, they drugged him; but all to no effect. The fever would have its way in spite of the whole medi-pharmacopœia. First of all, they placed him in the charge of a monstrous male nurse, whom Clarence, in his impotent fury, mentally denominated a "great hulking brute," but without whose assistance the unfortunate victim of his attentions could not even turn in bed. How he grew to hate the horrible creature who stood over him day and night! Even Mrs. Gibson's creaking boots and high-pitched voice became a blessing when, in the intervals of her domestic labors, she looked in upon the sufferer. But Annie—if he could have had Annie! Finally, in his semi-delirium he began to call aloud for her; and Mrs. Gibson, whether out of the motherliness of her own heart, or because she had her own ideas about Annie and this thriving young dry-goods salesman—too much cannot be expected of landladies with marriageable daughters—promised him that Annie should be sent for.

At last she came; and whether the strength of the enemy was spent, or whether he did not dare apply his freezing, burning implements of torture in Annie's gentle presence, the demon of rheumatism was exorcised and peace began to reign.

Mr. M'Govern began to fancy that he had lapsed into paradise, such was the glory of convalescence. And Annie was everywhere. Once more the dust disappeared, and Clarence himself witnessed the magical gestures through which it suffered annihilation; he also saw the very process by which all holes depart from a stocking, save the one by which the foot enters it. Annie's fair fingers, that only wrote poetry under compulsion, seemed to luxuriate in the composition of broths and soups and jellies.

And then, while the fresh air of the spring-time stole in through the flowers that Annie had placed in the window, and Mr. M'Govern lolled upon the sofa in all the enjoyment of valetudinarian luxury, a great strife arose in his mind. He was thinking—of Annie? No; of Mrs. Gibson. Could he; could he?—the blood of the M'Goverps!

But when Annie came once more, and her little hands were busy around his refractory pillows, he found he could; and he did.

"Annie, Annie, I love you."

"And Arabella?"

It was a cruel blow, and the spirit of the invalid was roused. Excitement began to gleam in the great hollow eyes, and he had just time to ejaculate, "Confound her!" when Annie's hand was over his mouth, and Annie's soft voice reiterated the doctor's injunction to "keep very quiet." Then, in a meek voice, "Say yes; won't you, Annie?"

"I haven't been asked anything."

"Then put your arm under my head, and let me go to sleep. If you don't, I'll go into a rage, and make myself sick."

Annie did as she was bid.

Some two hours afterward, when Mr. M'Govern condescended to awake, his first distinct articulation was, "And, Annie, a-about—your—your mother?"

Annie withdrew her arm, and began to look severe. "Not a word about mother. There isn't such a cook in the universe."

"No; that is true." And sundry visions of the days when he had an appetite began to rise before Mr. M'Govern's eyes. "Annie you are right. She shall live with us."

And Annie, who had remembered what she had suffered from Arabella, replaced her arm, and, like a true woman, answered, "Of course." — *Harper's Weekly.*

Chained Amid the Flames.

A recent fire in a Terre Haute (Ind.) cattle yard resulted in the burning to death of a large number of cattle. A local paper says: The fire had not been burning many minutes until the men were at work taking the chains rapidly off the cattle in both the old and the new buildings and driving them out by hundreds into yards south of the sheds. But after getting into the dry old loft the fire swept over the hay like a flood, licking up the dry boards with a fierce roar. Very soon it was so hot that the stock men had to get outside to save their lives, and abandoned to their fate nearly 200 of the poor beasts, chained fast to the solid beams, standing closely together in long rows. For a short time they bellowed in the agony of the horrible pain, then inhaled the stifling gas and sank down writhing and dying. About a dozen jumped out of the west side. Of these three were seen to swim across the river; a fourth tried to do it, but was so weak that it stuck fast in the mud on the bank. A fifth rushed back into the fire and perished. Among the herd in the yards were many which were conspicuous for their red and blistered backs, and some were walking about with the skin peeled off in scorched tatters. One great steer rushed out of the south end of the building long after it was completely enveloped in flames, bounded through the crowd and staggered away, his eyes burned out of their sockets, his nose burned away, and his whole body steaming like a hot kettle as he got into the cool air. Another, in the extreme southeast corner was unfastened by the fire and was dragged out by the tail, but could not rise, and was knocked in the head. The whole number of cattle lost was in the neighborhood of 185 or 190. They were worth forty to sixty-five dollars apiece.

Some Busy Workers Underground.

It is not generally known to what extent we are indebted to worms for the productiveness of our gardens and fields. It has been found, by a series of experiments carried out by a German naturalist, that the tunnels made by worms into the earth are frequently of much service to plants whose roots occupy the channels that have thus been made. The mold of our gardens, and fields, too, is improved to an almost inconceivable extent by the burrowings of this humble insect. Each worm in less than a week passes through its body its own weight in mold, and the soil thus produced is fine and light, and extremely helpful to the growth of plants. When it is remembered that there are in every acre some 34,000 worms, and that in addition to forming every day about thirty-seven pounds of fine mold, they open up the subsoil and render it fertile, we shall gain some slight conception of our indebtedness to these apparently insignificant and generally unthought-of little workers.

Life-Saving Service.

The general superintendent of the United States life-saving service has submitted his annual report of the operations of that service for the last fiscal year. The report shows that there have been during the year 134 disasters to vessels within the limits of the operations of the service. On board these vessels there were just 1,500 persons. Estimated value of the vessels, $1,986,744; and of the cargoes, $1,306,588. Number of lives saved, 61,461; lost, thirty-nine. Amount of property saved, $1,713,647; amount lost, $1,579,665.

AN EGYPTIAN MARRIAGE.

Curious Customs that Prevail in the Khedive's Kingdom.

The following interesting account of an Egyptian marriage is taken from Dr. Klunzinger's book of "Upper Egypt:" When their young son wishes to have a wife, the father and mother set out in quest of a bride for him. Both young people have also to acquiesce in the arrangement, they cannot be forced, and the marriage is not valid until on the "uncovering and unveiling" the pair feel a mutual pleasure. The search for the bride is generally unnecessary, as in two-thirds of the cases it has been previously settled that the young fellow is to marry his female cousin, and if he has none, more distant relations are applied to, and last strangers.

On the evening of the wedding day is held the marriage banquet, on which great sums are often expended by the more wealthy. Everybody in the place is invited to the house of the bride's parent's. Whole hecatombs (this is often literally correct) of sheep are slaughtered and devoured with a rapidity that has become proverbial with the most voracious appetite. Only the very poorest confine themselves to inviting none but the members of their intimate family circle. In the course of the day the bride and bridegroom frequently take a bath, to which they often proceed in grand procession. The chief festivity does not take place, however, until nightfall. Under the red glow of crackling pitch torches, amid the unmelodious noise of copper hand drums, the joyful toot of a double reed pipe and the hymns chanted by the schoolmasters and other pillars of the faith, followed by half the inhabitants of the town, the bridegroom walks from night prayer in the mosque to his own dwelling. Here the procession halts. The singers form a ring and sing around the hero of the wedding, for whom the marriage torches form an illumination. A transparent vernal down is springing on his full, smooth cheeks; his stature gives hope he will grow for some years still. His voice, as it is heard now and then, sounds childishly delicate or struggles painfully with the voice of manhood. The immature form of youth is clothed in a coat of scarlet cloth for the first time, the manly turban rises on his head, and by his side hangs the marriage sword. Solemnly, seriously and slowly he passes onward in the midst of a few of his companions. The procession halts before this or that house, and the chief personages or musicians are regaled with the sweetened coffee and sherbet, musket shots sound in the stillness of night, till at last his father's house is reached. Hither the bride has already come in another direction from the house of her parents, from the crown of her head to the soul of her foot enveloped in a cashmere shawl, which, like the red coat of the bridegroom, is generally for this day only. She is embraced and at the most carried by two wives and followed by a crowd of women and girls uttering cries of joy. The house of feasting is lighted up outside with gay lamps and lanterns, and here the people amuse themselves with the dancing girls, singers and buffoons, or, if more seriously disposed, listen to the mysterious words of the Koran or tire themselves out in zikrs, while the bridegroom mounts to the chambers of the women and lifts the veil of her who has been chosen for him, and when he has never yet seen, unless tormented by impatience, he has already, on the occasion of the procession from the mosque gone through this momentous proceeding in the house of the bride. There she stands before him the little, tender, lovely maiden, her eyes deeply blackened with kohl, her hands colored red, her face dotted over with beauty spots; her tender limbs can scarcely support all her heavy ornaments of gold and silver—her armlets, bracelets, anklets, crowns, hair chains and other trinkets. The doll bride blushes in childish modesty, and, instead of her husband, not seldom wishes—her playthings. He, however, intimates to her, in the name of God, the all-merciful, that he has become her husband. If the bridegroom has had reasons to be satisfied with his bride, the women who have been in attendance on the pair utter cries of pleasure, and the joy passes through the whole house and extends to the people collected below.

Living by Steam.

A theory which has frequently been before the public of late years, and which relates to an important question of domestic economy, has apparently been solved at Lockport, N. Y., and in favor of the theory. The matter refers to the heating of buildings by wholesale, instead of singly, as is now the custom. According to a Lockport paper a large school building, the largest hall in the town, with other rooms in the same building, and forty large dwellings, are all heated by steam made in a single boiler five feet by sixteen in size, and beside this two steam engines, one of them more than half a mile from the boiler house, are run by steam from the same boiler. About three miles of street mains have been laid, extending through fifteen streets and supplied with steam at a pressure of thirty pounds to the inch. The total space warmed by this single boiler is more than one million of cubic feet. The originator of this system claims to have proved that a district of four square miles can be economically warmed from one central point. The company lay the pipes in the streets and collect from their customers the expense of laying the service pipes from the curbstone. The style and expense of the radiators in the houses are determined by the taste or means of the householders. The steam supplied by this company may be put to the following practical uses: "The warming of dwelling houses; the cooking of food; the washing and drying of clothes; the running of steam engines and the extinguishment of fires." Both pure dry steam for heating purposes, and hot water from condensed steam for laundry purposes, are delivered in every dwelling. The apparatus in each dwelling is under ready and perfect control. The condensed steam furnishes to each house an abundant supply of pure and soft water.

The cost of heating buildings in this manner is not given, but it is probably much less than the ordinary expense. The fuel, being used in large quantities, can be bought at wholesale prices, and being used at one central point there must be a saving in transportation, while the saving in manual labor in the care of fires must be very large.

The Batavian Way.

The Malay policemen of Batavia, in the island of Java, are armed with a singular weapon—pitchfork. It is not, strictly speaking, a weapon at all, either of offense or defense. It is the policeman's aid. When at night he meets a drunken sailor, noisy and obstinate, the policeman puts the fork around "Jack's" neck, and makes him walk along. That Jack may move along willingly, the points of the fork are curved inward. If he tries to escape, or moves his head violently, he tears his neck. He may advance slowly, but move he must, and in the way the propelling policeman directs.

Simple Remedies.

In country neighborhoods it is often necessary to send miles for a doctor, while even in the city the family physician is not always to be had on the instant. Therefore it is well to be familiar with the many simple remedies always at hand in every household—the prompt use of which may frequently save pain, and sometimes life itself. Of these hot water probably deserves the first rank, since the facility with which it is to be had is not unfrequently a matter of life or death. In convulsions from teething, or in violent attacks of croup, the physician when he comes will probably at once order the hot bath. The water for this should be just hot enough to bear the hand in for a few minutes, and the patient should be immersed for only a moment or two, taken out, wrapped in a blanket, and the operation repeated as often as necessary. For a sprain, however severe, water as hot as can possibly be endured is among the best of applications, and should be resorted to at once. Hot lye and water is even better than water alone, and a plaster of lye and red mud is in great favor with old-fashioned nurses after the hot lye and water has been used. Salt is another efficient remedy in many cases. Salt water, used as a lotion, is excellent in cases of poisoning from poison oak or ivy, and for the bites of wood or seed ticks. For this it should be strong, while weak salt water is good for weak or inflamed eyes. We know of an old French lady who at sixty was able to read and sew without the aid of glasses, and who attributed the preservation of her eyesight to the regular application of French brandy and salt, night and morning, just before going to bed and immediately on rising. The proportions were a gill of brandy to a teaspoonful of salt—the application to be made with the tip of the finger on the lid of the closed eye, along the lashes, keeping the eye closed until the brandy dried. In households where bodily infirmity or disease calls for hot rocks or hot bottles, a bag of hot salt will be found useful in their stead. The salt should be heated in the oven, and poured into the bag, which is then sewed up. It retains its heat longer than either water or stone, does not scorch, and of course cannot break and wet the bedding. In addition, the fact that besides the heat which it affords, the salt is itself of value as an outward application in cases of neuralgia or rheumatism. A roasted onion wrapped in brown paper or in a newspaper, and laid over the ear as hot as can be borne, will relieve the most intense earache when arising from cold; and we have known it successful where the pain came from a rising inside the head, and other remedies had failed. Slices of raw onion laid on a plate in the chamber of a patient ill with infectious disease, acts as a disinfectant—and we have seen it stated that when the disease was small pox, they turned black and decayed in the course of two or three hours, thus proving how much atmospheric poison they absorb. An exchange is responsible for the statement that sliced raw onions placed under the arm-pits, will relieve sycope; act as an antidote to poison which has been taken internally, while no one needs to be told of their virtues as an antiscorbutic. Wet soda will instantly relieve the pain caused by the sting of a hornet or bee—the explanation being that the sting poison is an acid and the soda an alkali. Of course hartshorn is, for the same reason, even better in such cases; but the soda is often at hand when the hartshorn is not. And when the sting is received out of doors, away from the house, fresh earth will be found to mitigate the pain until other applications can be used. Mustard and warm water stirred together is an excellent emetic, and when ipecac or tartar emetic is not at hand it should be given at once. Warm soapsuds will serve the same purpose in an emergency—when nothing else is to be had—and a life may often depend upon the prompt action of an emetic. Most country housewives are familiar with the virtues of boneset, horehound, wild cherry bark and the like. Many a country beauty dutifully drinks sarsaparilla tea every spring for the sake of her complexion. The success of many a patent medicine is due to the healing properties of these old-fashioned roots and herbs, and where such are needed it is surely better to use them in their purity at home than combined with we know not what nostrums when bought from the druggists.

A Romance From Far Alaska.

A young man who was in Alaska some four years ago fell in love with the only young lady on the island, a girl of fifteen, who was possessed of extraordinary beauty, and whose hair fell below her knees. But he was unable to communicate the "old, old story" to her, for she did not understand a word of English, nor did he speak Russian. In his dilemma the arrival of the priest on his once-in-two-years visit was a godsend, and to him he made known his love. The priest, knowing the young man to be possessed of a high character and a fair fortune, thought it was a lucky chance for the young lady to escape from a life of such isolation, and he willingly persuaded the girl's mother (her father was dead) to consent to the match, but the young lady herself was not to be persuaded. She argued that she had never spoken to the young man who expressed such a desire to be her husband, and only seen him twice, and he had been on the island only forty-eight days; but her objections were overruled, and the marriage took place. After living in Alaska for several months, the young man brought his bride to his home in Cleveland, O. She was astonished at the fashions she saw, and declared that nothing would induce her to wear her hair otherwise than flowing—as she had always worn it. But before twenty-four hours had passed her mother-in-law had persuaded her to try the effect of braids around her broad and shapely head; and now she dresses as much in the fashions as any lady in Cleveland. Last year her husband went to Alaska again and brought home the younger sister, who is eleven years of age, and promises to be as beautiful as the elder. The mother, bereft of both her children, still clings to her home on one of the islands of Alaska.

His Chief Anxiety.

Wednesday evening a boy about eight years old, who had become bewildered down town and whose ear had been nipped by the frost, was taken to the central station to get thawed out and cheered up. The men in charge talked to him in a fatherly way, put liniment on his ear, and the boy seemed to be full of grit. After a time, however, the big tears were observed rolling down his cheeks, and the captain said:

"Why, bub, I wouldn't feel bad. It isn't much of a frost-bite."

"But it shows, don't it?" tremblingly asked the lad.

"Why, yes, a little bit; but I wouldn't care for that."

"Maybe you w-wouldn't!" gasped the boy, "but you h-hain't engaged to—to be married as I am, and that makes a b-big difference!"

They couldn't argue against that, and the boy wept bitterly.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Swiss Peasantry.

One million cows inhabit Switzerland. About three millions of people, also; one cow to three people. Each family is entitled to free pasture for one cow on the parish lots. I put the cows and the people into this association because the cows are the wealth of the people, and the word *Alps* means high pasture. A cow is worth here and now, a hundred dollars, gives thirty pounds of milk daily, which produces two hundred-weight of cheese in a season. These cows are driven up the mountains as the season advances, and down when it is time for them to descend, and so they get all there is to be eaten as it grows. Three persons are assigned to every forty cows; they milk them and make the cheese for the whole number of owners, and when the product is sold, the profits are divided among them according to the number of cows of each. The term *chalet* is properly applied only to the lodgings of these cow-keepers, but it is also given to Swiss dwellings generally. The small buildings scattered over the fields are for hay, cheese, and shelter. The cows are petted and carefully attended to. Perhaps none of them became so intelligent as to read their names on a card posted at the stalls they are to enter, as it was jestingly affirmed of my friend Mr. Starr's cows, at Litchfield, Echo Farm. But each canton has his *Ranz de Vaches*, a melody that the peasant sings on the hills and respond from the vales, which is merely a cow-call; in German a Kuhreihen; "rows of cows" in English, because they come in a row in answer to the call. As the making of butter and cheese is the great business of the people, the raising of grass for winter feed is a matter of prime importance, and to it they bend all their energies and ingenuity. The smallest and most obscure spot where grass can be made to grow is carefully tilled, and the produce transported on the back or head of the peasant, man or woman. Where we would think it unsafe to go, they work without fear, and are satisfied with the pittance of hay they carry to the barn.

The Swiss women work in the fields, but the men are not idle. They are ingenious as well as industrious, making the works for watches by hand, carving wood into the most fantastic toys, turning out useful shapes, turning out toys for foreign children, and doing anything to earn a little money. The time was when Swiss men hired themselves freely to the kings of other countries as soldiers, but they have ceased to seek money by such pursuits. They are wide-awake to the education of their children, and we meet the girls and boys going from school with their satchels filled with books. Many of the young men go to foreign cities seeking their fortunes; and the financial, scientific and learned world, has often heard of their bankers, and merchants, and scholars. The teachers of Switzerland have their conventions, and are quite as enthusiastic in improving the modes of education as teachers in the United States.

They take pains to make their dwellings comfortable, and some of them are models of neatness as well as convenience. But there is the same difference among them in this matter as in all other countries. The thrifty people keep things in good order; repairing, enlarging, embellishing, and making such improvements as their taste and means permit. The number of new houses going up is surprising. One would think something had occured to give a new start to business here, when it is depressed elsewhere. But the less thrifty and more shiftless of the people have the house, the barn, and the cattle shed all under one roof. How is it possible for the family to have health in such circumstances? The women, exposed to the weather and many hardships, have complexions almost the color of leather, and very few of the peasant women, whom we see in the fields or the streets, are in any sense good-looking, but, taken as a nation, the poor people show plainly that they are hard-worked and ill-favored.—*New York Observer.*

A One-Legged Railroad.

The "one-legged" railway in the Bradford (Pa.) oil region is attracting a good deal of attention. The construction of the road is simple, rapid and easy. On the hard ground logs six feet long, and from a foot and a half to two feet in diameter are placed at right angles to the line, and from twelve to fifteen feet apart, the distance varying. In these logs vertical sawed posts, fourteen by fifteen and one-half inches, are dovetailed and wedged. These verticals vary in height, and by their length the grade of the road is regulated. On the top of these verticals the horizontal pieces to which the rails are spiked are laid, with their ends squarely against one another. These sleepers are ten inches by fifteen and one-half in thickness. By a proper arrangement of vertical and horizontal pieces of timber, the timbers on which the rails are laid are kept firmly in position, and two wooden rails, three feet and a half below the top of the iron rail, and twenty two inches apart, are spiked to the vertical posts. Across streams and swampy ground piles are driven. On this one rail a saddle-shaped car is mounted and supported by two wheels, double flanges. The gondola car now mounted on the portion of the road completed is twenty-two feet long, nine feet wide, and weighs over 7,000 pounds. The car is a double-decker, there being room for freight in the body of the car and on each side of the saddle. Twenty-two inches below a plane tangent to the upper wheels, at the lowest point of their circumference, four smaller wheels are placed in a horizontal position, and in the same plane, their circumferences being twenty-two inches apart. These run against the wooden guide-rails, and keep the car in position. The wheels are attached to standards connected with the iron framework of the car.

Twenty Impolite Things.

1. Loud and boisterous laughing.
2. Reading when others are talking.
3. Talking when others are reading.
4. Cutting finger nails in company.
5. Joking others in company.
6. Gazing rudely at strangers,
7. Leaving a stranger without a seat.
8. Making yourself hero of your own story.
9. Reading aloud in company without being asked.
10. Spitting about the house, smoking, or chewing.
11. Leaving church before worship is closed.
12. Whispering or laughing in the house of God.
13. A want of respect and reverence for seniors.
14. Correcting older persons than yourself, especially parents.
15. Receiving a present without an expression of gratitude.
16. Not listening to what one is saying in company.
17. Commencing to eat as soon as you get to the table.
18. Answering questions that have been put to others.
19. Commencing talking before others have finished speaking.
20. Laughing at the mistakes of others.

"Surely you must be tired, aunty. I can't think how it is you are able to work so long." "Lawks bless you, my dear, when I onst sits down to it like I'm just too lazy to leave off."

An Extraordinary Escape.

In the winter of 1873 a very unseworthy merchant sailing-vessel (a Siamese), the Tye Wat, set out from the north of China to Siam, with a cargo of bean-cake, etc. The weather became excessively stormy, and at last the old vessel actually went to pieces many miles from land in the Gulf of Pe-che-le. The crew consisted of eight Malays, who worked the ship; the captain, an Englishman; and in addition was one Chinese woman. They had no boats on board, no time to make a raft or means of doing so; and, as the vessel was rapidly sinking, the wretched people looked around in despair, when a hope of escape struck one of them as his eye lighted on a large wooden water tank which was on deck. This tank was strongly made, about six feet long, five feet across and five feet high, with a large hole at the top into which a man could squeeze, and a tight-fitting cover. There was not a moment to lose; a hole was bored in the bottom to let out the water it contained, then quickly plugged, and all ten squeezed themselves in hurriedly, put on the lid, and awaited their fate. In a quarter of an hour after they were thus packed the ship sank under them. They first whirled round, and then floated off freely, and felt themselves rolling and tossing about frightfully on a stormy sea. The weather was intensely cold—so much that the icicles had hung from the rigging of the sunken ship the day before; and being so tightly packed, perhaps it was fortunate the weather was so cold. In their haste to save life, they had brought only part of a ham which the captain had snatched up, and a bottle of brandy; and thus these poor creatures were tossed about from day to day, hungry and thirsty, jostled like potatoes shaken in a barrel; now and then, when they dared, letting in a little air by raising the lid. The situation strongly reminds one of Gulliver in his box when the eagle carried him out to sea from the land of the Brobdignags.

On the fifth day the Malays said they must kill and eat the English captain; but the Chinese woman (to the credit of her sex) vehemently opposed them, and succeeded in saving him for that day. On the sixth day the Malays said they must eat her; but the captain in turn saved her for that day. It is difficult to imagine a more horrible situation than that of this poor Englishman, surrounded by eight starving men, determined to eat him—which they certainly would have done had not an English vessel rescued them on the seventh day. It happened thus: The captain of that vessel sighted a large box tossing on the waters, and at first never thought of minding it, only supposing it part of some wreck, as the weather was so bad; but as he looked, to his utter surprise a head popped up through a hole in the centre and then vanished, to be followed by another figure, making frantic gesticulations. With much difficulty this strange box was got alongside, hauled up, and its poor inmates dragged out to light, barely alive, and emaciated fearfully, finding the man-hole easier to pass out of than to get into; which was reversing the fable of the weasel who got into the barn. The captain of the rescuing vessel was a kind Englishman, and did all in his power to restore his guests. They were still in the Gulf of Pe-che-le, and did not reach the port of Swatow sooner than six days, where a doctor was called in to visit these liberated "Jacks-in-a-box." He said they were a singular proof of how much human beings can endure. All lived and recovered perfectly. Certainly they were all young people. The Malays went home. The English captain went to Singapore, and showed himself really grateful to the poor Chinese woman who had saved him from the jaws of the Malays—*Chambers' Journal.*

Camel's Hair Shawls.

One of the most popular, if not the most popular, of ladies' wraps is the camels' hair shawl. These shawls are made of the wool of the Thibet goat, which is a native of the mountains and valleys of Tartary. From the mountain goats come the coarser wool, while the fleeces of all the animals are sent to Cashmere, where they are cleaned, spun and dyed. After the yarn has been carefully sorted it is given to the weavers, who are furnished with the designs to be followed, and these designs have been changed but very little during the lapse of ages. The labor upon a single shawl is very great, as sometimes a shop full of operatives is busy upon it for an entire year, and although the District of Cashmere can produce 80,000 shawls in a year, the yield from its looms falls far short of that number. There seems to be no exclusive market for their sale, and the consequence is that merchants in Calcutta or Bombay find them constantly accumulating on their hands, and it often happens that an American commission house will receive an invoice of these shawls, which they endeavor to dispose of to dry goods dealers. Large consignments are sent to London, where they are annually sold at auction, and where agents from all parts of the world come to buy. As the purchases are all based upon private opinions, the estimates made vary widely, and the agents often ruin the houses for which they act. In spite of the panic, there has been a steady increase in the demand for cashmere shawls. They are being sold, however, for less than their cost, and this is due to the fact that there has been a gradual accumulation of them. Leading firms are selling camels' hair shawls today at a price which, if the cost of transportation and importation were removed, would hardly, if traced back so far, allow a margin of $15 for what may have been the work of several people for months. Shawls that many years ago would have cost the importer $150 are now being sold for $50 over the counter. Consequently, where one shawl a day was considered a good show, half a dozen a day, during the busy season, are what firms dealing in them now attempt to sell at retail. In consequence of the present unprofitable nature of the business, the Cashmere manufacturers have almost ceased making shawls. America at present ranks as the country importing the largest number of shawls, and Boston has the credit of disposing of more, proportionately, than any city in the world.—*

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., March 21 1878

It costs about $2500 to keep the legislature running, and the average of its work would not bring 5cts per day at auction in the flushest times.

An earthquake had the impudence to shake up some of the people of Kentuckey, on the morning of the 11. The report from Columbus, Ky., states that bedsteades were rolled across the floors of rooms and bureaus and presses were thrown down and broken. A portion of the Mississippi River bank caved in near the town, leaving one house hanging over the bluff. The movement was so violent as to ring bells on the locomotives standing in the sheds at the depots. The rumbling lasted only a few seconds.

Whether this shake started the big rock down the mountain at the Forks, about 24 hours after, we will let the rock answer for itself.

Sergeant-at-arms Gaines, republican, of the state House of Rep's, has been caught at an attempt to make enormous *gains* by making out a string of witnesses, in contested election cases, who did not attend, some of whom were never subpœnaed, and others fictitious names. Gaines was purely for *gains* in all this, and if the House does its duty in the matter it will put Gaines where he can not do such a little act of villainy again.

The Penn'a legislature's usual adjourning time is approaching, and yet it has done nothing but fooled away time. All the real work it has done from first week in January to this date, could have been done in three days, and the useless fellows could have gone to their homes, attended to private affairs, loafed in saloons, or whatever may have been their home habits. Pennsylvania could get along admirably the next five years, without any legislature at all—in fact it is getting to be a public nuisance, and we would not be surprised to awake some morning and find that the grand jury of Dauphin county had presented it as such. To drop a can of dynamite in among these Solons at Harrisburg occasionally, we think would be healthy; the adjourning effect of it would be immediate without a motion.

The English people are full of war and fight, but the government is not quite as hot as its subjects are, and although John Bull makes an angry look at the Russian Bear, yet he tries to keep far enough off so as not to be hugged. The temper of the English populace may be seen by their conduct at a peace meeting in London one day last week. A pro-Turkish mob broke up the meeting. Mr. Bradlaugh, one of the speakers, was afterwards cudgelled, and fled in a cab. If England should get at war with Russia, no doubt these fellows who break up meetings in favor of peace, would be found at home, talking war while others would be doing the fightifig—they would keep at a safe distance from the paws and arms of the Bear.

As Frank Hughes does not think the democratic party can be trusted any more than the republican party upon the matter of greenbacks and that there is need for a third party to be called the National or greenback party, the Pittsburg Post gives Mr. Hughes to understand that he is misrepresenting the democratic party. The Post says:

"He objects to the National Banking system, as a needless tax upon the people. So do we, and believe greenbacks should be the sole paper currency. Well the National banking system was established during the war as a Republican party measure and in opposition to the votes of all the Democrats in Congress. In 1870, Speaker Randall introduced a bill substituting greenbacks for national bank notes, which received the votes of all the Democrats in Congress and was opposed by the Republicans, and of course defeated, as they had an overwhelming majority. That there is a bill now before Congress, with every prospect it will pass, proposing to retire national bank notes and substitute greenbacks, is due to the fact of Democratic supremacy in one branch, and the growing strength of the party in the other.

"The repudiating law of 1869, by which the option of redeeming the bonds in legal tenders was surrendered, which Mr. Hughes will agree with us was an infamous breach of faith, was a Republican caucus measure, passed by the votes of that party, and opposed by all the Democrats in both Houses of Congress, save one!

"The silver steal of 1873 was passed by a Republican Congress and approved by a Republican President.

"The Resumption law of January, 1875 was devised by a Republican caucus, reported by John Sherman, forced through under the party lash, and voted for by Republican Senators and Representatives, and opposed by every Democrat in Congress.

"These votes cover that financial policy against which the National party is supposed to be specially organized. It will be seen it is the fruitage of Republican supremacy from beginning to end, and was antagonized and opposed at every step by the Democrats in Congress."

Representative Banning gave to a Cincinnati reporter last week the following comparative statement as a good reason for reducing our army expenses:

	Army force.	Annual cost.	An'l cost per man.
Russia	787,000	$144,213,615	$183
France	470,000	100,907,623	212
Germany	410 659	92 573 443	229
Austria	296,218	50,680,000	170
England	138,720	65,161,015	487
U. States	20,000	37,082,725	1,854

New Hampshire went republican on 12 by only 1000. What a come down—next tumble will land her square in the democratic ranks.

The Massachusetts house defeated a prohibitory liquor bill, the other day by 118 to 93. Who'd a thought it, of the old puritan commonwealth, that has been lecturing the rest of mankind all along on the liquor business.

The Penn'a RR., had a stormy annual meeting one day last week, as will be seen in another column of the Reporter. She needs to have a stormy time until she comes up to her promises and completes the Penns Valley road.

What has Gaines gained.

In the Harrisburg H. of R., the other day, a bill passed second reading to prevent ladies from serving as waiters at drinking saloons.

Hetrick's saw mill in Snyder county, three miles below Sunbury, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday evening, March 6. The loss is seven or eight thousand dollars on which there is no insurance of $9,000.

COUNTRY AND CITY PAPERS.

We occasionally have a subscriber of the Reporter tell us that he can get a large weekly paper from New York and other cities for from $1 to $1.50 per year, while the price of country weeklies is $2 and thinks it too high. We will here endeavor to make it plain to all why there is this difference in price.

1. All the cheap city weeklies come from offices where a daily is printed, and the matter set up for the daily is put aside each week and used for the weekly—thus costing nothing for type-setting. In a country paper all the expense of type-setting falls on the weekly. City religious papers, where no daily is printed, cost as much as county weeklies, and more. The Lutheran Observer Philad., costs $2.50; The N. Y. Observer costs $3.15; The N. Y. Examiner costs $2,50, and thus all other city weeklies for which the type must be set expressly like in a country office where no daily is published.

2. The cheap city weeklies on which there is no expense for composition, (because taken from the daily) have a circulation of from 30.000 to 50,000 and over, and a clear profit of only five cents on each subscriber would bring a clean profit of $1500 to $6000 per year. The average county papers have a circulation running from 400 to 2000, and a profit of 10, 20, or 30 cents on that would be a mere trifle, and would leave the paper to starve.

3. Those large newspaper establishments in the city can afford to have their own paper mills, and get their paper at cost. They pay about 2½ cents per pound for rags, and their paper costs them about 4cts per lb. We country printers must pay three times as much for rag paper; besides many of the city papers are printed on straw paper, which costs them still less.

4. The duty on paper is so high that none can be imported from England where paper is very cheap; this gives the American paper mills a monopoly and they fix the price that printers *must* pay. Books, newspapers, &c., would all be cheaper were it not for this monopoly which is kept up by a high duty on imported paper.

To sum up, then: A city weekly like the Sun, World, Times, and others, is low in price because they have all the above advantages—and we ask any honest, candid reader of the Reporter, how it would be possible for a country paper to exist if it had to come down in price to a level with the city weekly, and none of its advantages?

If our type setting cost us nothing, and if we had thousands of a circulation and could manufacture our own paper and thus have it at first cost, then we could do it. Otherwise not. These are some of the reasons why a county paper is higher in price than one from the city and we believe they will convince any fair-minded reader that country papers are published at as low a figure as circumstances will permit, and that it would be unfair to ask the publisher to come down to city prices.

Country papers, be it remembered, were not raised in price during the war—all city papers were.

SERGEANT-AT-ARMS GAINES MYTHICAL WITNESSES.

The following is from the Pottsville Chronicle:

POTTSVILLE, March 13.—*To the Editor of the Chronicle*—DEAR SIR: In your issue of yesterday my name appears as a witness in the James-M'Kibben contest, as having served thirty-two days and drawing $56.64 from the state treasurer. I do not live in the district, know nothing of the case, never was examined before the committee, consequently never presented a bill, and never received the money. Respectfully Yours,

WM. M. RANDALL.

County Commissioner M. W. Fehr, who is credited in the Legislative Record with $113-08 due him by the state for witness fees in the legislative contests, desires to state through the Chronicle that he is not entitled to receive one cent of the amount. He, with the other two commissioners, were subpœnaed by the sergeant-at-arms to go to Harrisburg but they were informed by that gentleman at the same time that the presence of two, and probably but one, would be required, and Mr. Fehr accordingly never appeared before the committee.

Who is Mr. "D. T. Boon, of Pottsville?" The sergeant-at-arms at Harrisburg wants him to come forward and get his right $58.32 as a witness in the Fowler case. The oldest inhabitant of the borough has never heard of such an individual in this locality, and it there is such an one, we should be pleased to hear from him, with proper credentials, through the columns of the Chronicle. Is he a man of straw or a man of flesh and blood?

THE PROPOSED COUNTY OF LACKAWANNA.

This bill, although general in its character, is intended to apply to Luzerne county. The citizens of the northern portion of this county have been struggling for a separate existence for the past eighteen years, but have repeatedly had their project defeated in the Legislature by influences brought to bear from Wilkesbarre, the county seat. There is a strong probability that the present Legislature will grant the petition, as the necessity for a division has become apparent. The name of Lackawanna has been proposed for the county to be created, as the principal portion of the territory which it will comprise, is located in the Lackawanna Valley. Scranton will be the county seat. Luzerne county has a population of 230,000 and an area of 1,400 square miles. The new county will have an area of 420 square miles and 90,000 inhabitants.

PROPOSED ADDITIONAL BRANCH MINTS.

Washington, March 14.—A sub-committee of the committee on coinage held a session this morning to consider the question of the establishment of additional branch mints, and heard arguments from Representative Saylor, of Ohio, in favor of Cincinnati; Springer, of Illinois, in favor of Springfield, Illinois; Franklin, of Missouri, in favor of Kansas City; Steel, of North Carolina, in favor, of Charlotte, and Mr. Morris, of Illinois, in favor of Quincy, Illinois.

Can't Mr. Mackey or Mr. Wallace, or Don Cameron put in a word in favor of Centre Hall and Millheim?

Intelligence from Europe is to the effect that fresh difficulties have arisen which may delay if not prevent permanent peace. Unless a compromise is effected soon the indications are that no Congress will be held. England persists in her demand that the Congress shall have the power to discuss all the peace preliminaries, to which demand Russia will not give her assent. War preparations continue on every hand showing that but little confidence is felt in a permanent peace.

The bill regulating the salaries of county superintendents of schools has finally passed the House. It fixes the salary at two dollars for each school, and seventy-five cents for each square mile of territory in his jurisdiction, providing that the amount shall not exceed $2,000 nor be less than $800. In counties containing one hundred schools it shall not be less than $1,000, and in case school directors desire to vote their superintendent a larger salary than contemplated by the act it shall be paid to him out of the founds of the county so voting.

$5,000 FIRE IN MYERSTOWN.

Myerstown, Pa., March 14.—About 3 o'clock this morning the people of this place were startled from their slumbers by a fire in the stable adjoining the United States hotel. Being a frame, the building burned rapidly, setting fire to Moyer & Lessly's carriage factory, both of which with their contents were entirely destroyed.

MARRIED WOMAN'S PROPERTY RIGHTS IN PENNSYLVANIA.

[Philadelphia Ledger.]

In view of the frequent litigation of cases involving the rights of married women in relation to the acquisition and disposal of property, real and personal, and considering the entanglements and embarrassments brought about by erroneous notions and general lack of information on the subject, the following notes may be of use as a contribution of light to the popular mind. What is stated, we are assured on first-rate legal authority, is legally accurate for the State of Pennsylvania as the law now stands:

A married woman cannot give a bond or note, or other obligation for the payment of money. One exception only exists—that a judgment bond given by her though invalid as a personal obligation, will constitute a valid lien on the land. She is not liable for necessaries purchased by her for the support of herself and family, unless her husband be unable to make payment. She cannot execute any instrument in writing for the conveyance of land in which her husband does not join, and her deed alone, if she actually received the purchase money, would vest no title in the grantee. She may take a deed or a lease of land, and while she holds it, she is bound to perform the conditions of the grant. She may possess an estate separate from that of her husband, and may make a loan, or gift of property, to him, but she cannot issue execution on a judgment confessed by him in her favor nor maintain a suit against him on a contract made during coverture. A wife may possess two separate estates, entirely different in their kind and quality. She may possess a legal separate estate, under the statute of Pennsylvania of 11th April, 1848, where land is granted to her and her heirs, and she may hold, transmit and convey it, as any other owner, if her husband join in the conveyance, and if she acknowledged it in accordance with the statute. A man may convey his property without acknowledgement, an acknowledgement in his case merely entitling the deed to be placed on record as notice to other purchasers; but a married woman's deed without acknowledgement is void. She may join with him in mortgaging her legal separate estate to secure money lent to her, or to secure a debt due by her husband, or even to secure his future indebtedness. Her equitable separate estate—that is, where land is granted or devised to her for her sole and separate use, with or without the intervention of a trustee—is of a very different kind. During her husband's lifetime she can exercise over such an estate only the powers given by the instrument creating it, and has no power of disposition beyond it. She cannot convey or mortgage it, unless the instrument creating the estate gives her that power, and, in the absence of it, her deed or mortgage, though her husband join in it is absolutely void. On the husband's death the trust for her separate use ceases, and does not revive on a second marriage. With these principles in his mind, a good business man could not go far astray in regard to the rights and powers of a married woman over her own property.

A MONEY PANIC IN CONSTANTINOPLE—DEAR BREAD.

Constantinople, Jan. 25.—We are in the midst of a money panic. The theory of a paternal Government is that it should act on communistic principles to the extent of providing bread for the people at a reasonable price. The production of bread is under severe restrictions, and the Government daily pounces on ambulant bread-men to weigh their loaves and to confiscate the stock if one loaf is under weight. But gold has gone up 20 per cent in twenty-four hours, and the wisest precautions of the fathers of the faithful have failed. Men went hungry to bed last night because the bakers will not take paper money, whose value will shrink 10 per cent while the bread is baking. I saw a Turkish girl of nineteen or twenty, standing near a baker's shop, yesterday, with wrath in her eye. Her veil had fallen, and so, in fact, had her outer mantle. Her face was finely moulded, her eye black as jet. Her cheeks were flushed with excitement, and her nostrils were dilated. The trouble was that she has been able to earn five piastres a day with which to buy bread for her mother, two small children and herself. At the beginning of the war bread was one and three-quarter piastres per oke, and it required two okes of bread every day for the family. As the paper depreciated, the price of bread was increased, but the wages remained five piastres a day, as before. Yesterday the poor girl was informed by the baker that the price of bread had been raised to five piastres the oke. Still she earns only five piastres per day. Unfortunately she is not the only victim to "the times." The suffering in the city has become very great, and I fear that in the country it may be much worse, even in regions distant from the seat of war. At Erzerum the people are almost starving. Flour is five times the ordinary price, and the poor suffer doubly because no fuel is to be had. Many have died, but the common people cannot die.

Victor Hugo said, the other day, at the unveiling of the bust of Ledru-Rollin, on his tomb in Pere la Chaise, that the dead orator possessed the sovereign gift of human speech, accent, gesture, proud and firm probity, and grand affirmation. And at the close of his little speech, Hugo exclaimed: "Citizens—I call to witness the great departed we are honoring—the Republic will live. It is in the presence of death that life must be affirmed. The Republic will live because it is right, because it will be concord, because we are clement, pacific and brotherly. Here the majesty of death surrounds us by its dark, sublime horizon. May the Republic calm us, extinguish hatred, quarrels and anger!"

General Grant will return to his country some time in the coming Autumn, and it is proposed in Philadelphia to give him an enthusiastic greeting. A committee has been appointed which is quietly arranging the details. He is to be met in the bay by distinguished men from all parts of the country, and all his officers and soldiers who can go to Philadelphia are to welcome him to shore and attend him to his temporary residence. The money necessary has already been subscribed by eminent citizens, and although the ceremonies are to be conducted in the name of the Commonwealth, the city will not be asked for contributions.

—A NEW WALL MAP OF PENN'A.—We have received from J. H. Butler & Co., Philadelphia, publishers, a copy of their new Map of Pennsylvania, size 4x6 feet, which is the most complete map of this state ever published, and should be placed in every school room and be found in every place of business as well as in the family. It is beautifully colored by counties, and contains every Post Office in the State, by the latest authorities—correctly locates the rivers, mountains, railroads and canals, and is complete in every particular. It is printed on fine paper, securely mounted on strong muslin and on rollers, and will be furnished at the low price of $6.00, net.

This map is just such a publication as we have long wished for, and has features new to any other heretofore put out Call at the Reporter office and examine it. 3t.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE R. R.—The directors of the Philadelphia and Erie road, at their meeting last week in Philadelphia, elected the following officers: President, Robert Thompson; Secretary and Treasurer, J. S. Vansant; Engineer, W. F. Patterson. The managers report the receipts for the year 1877, as follows:

From freight, $2,638,697 55; from passengers, $372,562 56; express, $36,694 94; mails, $30,205 09; miscellaneous sources, $94,832 56; total, $3,172,992 70. Expenses, transportation, $650,009 80; motive power, $562,740 27; maintenance of cars, $269,631 80; maintenance of road, $566,945 47; total, $2,049,627 34; net earnings, $1,123,356 36. The loss by the July riots, caused by the interruption of business, is estimated at $51,271 42.

—Over 500,000 bottles of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup are sold every season, and thousands of persons saved from an untimely grave.

GREAT ACTIVITY AT THE GOVERNMENT WORKS IN ENGLAND —THE PEACE PROSPECTS NOT ENCOURAGING.

Proposition for an Alliance Between England and Austria Against Russia.

LONDON, March 17.—Dispatches from Constantinople up to a late hour last night tend to confirm all the gloomy apprehensions which have been current here during the proceeding forty-eight hours. The Russians, near Boulair, at the head of the Gallipoli peninsula, have been reinforced.

There is less excitement at the government works at Woolwich than there was some weeks ago; but still there is no abatement of energy and no diminution of work. Nearly all the hands work until eight, nine or ten o'clock at night instead of five, the usual closing hour.

The Times in its leading editorial article yesterday said: "On Monday the Russians not only occupied several villages round Constantinople, but took possession of a point on the edge of the most northerly plateau running down toward the entrance of the Bosphorus. The small forts which command the entrance lie directly at the foot of the position thus occupied, and, as these works are open on the land side, the Russians have the power to march in at any moment and close the entrance to the Black Sea.

"As our Vienna correspondent observes such a movement does not seem calculated to dispel the apprehensions maintained that though there may be no secret treaty a tacit understanding has been established with Turkey which may involve arrangements most material to the decision of the other powers. It is to be presumed that the terms of the treaty will provide for the evacuation within a moderate time of the whole of Roumelia, and, consequently, any position now held near Constantinople, but meanwhile the fact remains that Russia has established herself on the Bosphorus.

"As our correspondent observes, not only is there nothing in the recent movements of the British fleet to justify this advance, but there is little doubt that it must have been adopted prior to those movements and independent of them. It would have been difficult for Russia to adopt a course less likely to conciliate the good will of Europe or this country. Our correspondent at St. Petersburg does not give a more cheerful report. It is there said, he tells us, by persons of considerable influence, that while it is by no means certain that the congress will assemble, it is not very likely to be successful if it does.

"England and Austria are accused of being animated, not by a mere desire to protect their legitimate and material interests, but by jealousy of the military and diplomatic success of Russia. They are supposed, therefore, to be desirous of diminishing as far as possible the consequences of the war. Russia, it is stated, will declare that though she is willing to have such questions as that of the straits discussed, the conditions which she has already signed are the minimum of what she has the right and determination to demand. The diminution of the results of the war being thus impossible, England, it is said, will seek to increase them by demanding the extension of Greece; but the effect of this will be to break the last link of the English alliance with Turkey, and the sultan will then recognize Turkey as his surest ally.

"That these wild notions should be seriously entertained by persons of authority in the Russian capital indicates, as we have said, a condition of mind by no means favorable to a satisfactory conclusion of the present negotiations. The terms of peace may prove an agreeable surprise, but Russia is not assisting Europe to place a favorable construction upon them."

Turkish irregulars continue their rapine murder and devastation. Sixteen villages have been burned or pillaged, the inhabitants of which fled or perished.

Vienna, March 17.—It is said that serious negotiations are proceeding for an alliance between England and Austria.

The latest looks like war with England.

FAVORITE PUBLICATIONS.

Frank Leslie's Chimney Corner.—This beautiful periodical, the best American Family Journal, Story Paper and Home Friend, has been the successful rival of all the weekly Journals for the past thirteen years. It gained a place in the minds and hearts of our people, and now the name of its patrons is Legion.

This year the Chimney Corner seems to be better than ever. Its serial stories are of the most absorbing and lively character, of great power, true to life and full of merit, taking a wide range of subjects to please every member of a household—the domestic story for the mother, the charming love-tale for the daughters, the more dramatic tale for young men, the solid novel for older readers, and then we have stirring adventure for the boys and fairy-tales for the children.

Habberton, Howard, Robinson, De Forest, Benedict, S. Annie Frost, Annie Thomas, Etta W. Pierce, and other eminent writers, are its regular contributors. The subjects treated are very varied. The illustrations are profuse and they are all beautiful. Short stories extremely interesting are completed in each number, while Biographies, Adventures, Essays, Fun, Travels, Natural History, Legends, Anecdotes, Science, etc., make this publication one of the most entertaining in existence.

Exquisite steel engravings, are frequently given away to its subscribers.

The Chimney Corner, sixteen pages, with eight pages of illustrations, printed on fine tinted paper, is published every week, price only 10 cents; annual subscription, $4, post-paid. Address your orders to Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 537 Pearl Street, New York.

Frank Le-lie's Ladie's Journal, 16 pages, issued weekly, contains excellent pictures and full descriptions of the very Latest Styles of Ladies and Children's Wear; useful information on Family Topics; Select Stories; Beautiful Illustrations of Home and Foreign Subjects; Poetry; Fashionable Intelligence; Personal Chit Chat; Amusing Cartoons on the Follies and Foibles of the Day; Sparks of Mirth, etc., etc. Frank Leslie's Ladie's Journal is the most beautiful of all the ladies' papers. It should be found on the table of every lady in the land. Price 10 cents a copy; annual subscription, $4, postpaid.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly has made rapid strides as the rival of many aspirants to public favor. Its contributors are some of the best living writers. Every department of literature is represented in its columns. The amount of instruction, entertainment and amusement afforded by the articles, essays, stories, and general miscellany contained in the 128 quarto pages of each number of this publication has been well appreciated. Every copy of the Popular Monthly is embellished with over 100 beautiful illustrations. Being the cheapest periodical of the kind in existence, and at the same time one of the most select and universally welcome, it must continue to increase in public favor, and rank with the publisher's Sunday Magazine—the highest among all our American monthlies. It is published on the 15th of each month. Price, 25 cents a number. Subscription, $3, post paid, per year. Address your orders to Frank Leslie, 537 Pearl Street, New York.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine is a beautiful work. It will interest educated and cultivated minds as well as the most ordinary reader. It is the only Sunday magazine published in this country. Every number has 128 pages filled with the most select and fascinating literature, ranging from the Sermon by the Editor (Dr. C. F. Deems, pastor of the Church of the Strangers), to stirring Tales, general Articles and Essays, Poetry, Music, Fun, Science, History, etc., in great variety. Each copy of this Magazine has 100 exquisite engravings of the most interesting character. It has reached a circulation and prosperity such as make it one of the marvels of periodical literature. It is indeed a beautiful work. Buy it and see for yourselves. Single copies are only 25 cents, and annual subscription Price only $3, post paid. Address orders to Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 537 Pearl St., New York.

"Has any theological point ever been definitely proven?" asks a correspondent of the New York Commercial. And Catlin replies, "Well, yes. We take it, for instance, to be an axiom in polemics that a colored camp meeting can never be held in the vicinity of a poultry show without seriously retarding the work of salvation.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

A Stormy Annual Meeting of the Stockholders.

Philadelphia, March 12.—Musical Fund Hall was crowded this morning with stockholders (including many from other cities) in attendance on the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The publication of Colonel Scott's report had put everybody in possession of the policy proposed by the "ins," and there was of course an active body of "outs" on hand to antagonize the funding plan suggested by the Board of Directors, and to endeavor if possible to secure a new deal and change in the management of the road. The sentiment of the meeting was vehement against fast freight lines, the express speculations, free passes, high salaries, ornamental officials, and useless and lavish expenditures on the road and in improvements. But as numbers do not hold the majority of the stock, this is thought of little consequence. The result of the meeting was a substantial triumph for the Board of Directors and Colonel Scott.

Mayor Stokeley of Philadelphia, by virtue of the fact that the city is the largest shareholder in the road, was called to the chair, and Joseph Leslie was appointed Secretary.

A motion was made by Gustavus Remak, that as the annual report had been fully published, and all were familiar with it, the reading of it be dispensed with. Numerous objections were made, on the ground that the report was the most important ever prepared, and things in it should be explained to the shareholders. The final decision was that the report be read, and that those present should have the privilege of calling for explanations of any points which might be in doubt.

When the mention of general expenses of the main line, $345,555 70, was reached a stockholder said. "I desire to know what are the salaries of the President and Vice Presidents?" Colonel Scott, in reply, said: "The salaries of Vice Presidents were $12,000, but it has been reduced to about $10,000 each. My own salary is about $24,000, subject to 20 per cent. reduction. Two reductions at 10 per cent. each have been made. Other officers have salaries in main offices from $10,000 to $1,000." In reply to a question as to the salaries of the three assistant vice presidents, Col. Scott said it was originally $6,000 but was now $4,800.

That portion of the report relative to the rule of the Empire Line having been read, in answer to a question how long the Empire Line had been established on the road, Colonel Scott explained that transportation lines were started on the road twenty years ago in competition with New York roads, and because fast lines drew more business than the road could have done by itself. The Empire Line was bought when it was, because great difficulty had arisen among the oil refineries, by which it lost for several months very large and valuable traffic. He considered the purchase a wise operation. Colonel Scott further said he was not one of the stockholders of the Empire Line before the purchase. He stated that the company paid for the line $2,000,000 less than the line cost the original owners.

Col. Scott was interrogated about the express business, and explained that other roads had tried unprofitably to conduct their own express business. Col. Scott answered all questions personally in regard to any point in the report. He attributed the falling off in the business last year to the slow movement of Western products early in the year, the damages and delay occasioned by the riots, the unsatisfactory condition of the anthracite coal trade, competition in the oil transportation and the general shrinkage of business.

The Funding Plan.

When the funding plan and resolution indorsing it, with which the report concludes had been read, an angry and excited discussion followed. A stockholder, Mr. Galvin, asked what advantage it would be to the stockholders.

Colonel Scott replied that it would unload liabilities of the company, amounting to $183,000,000. He considered it the safest and best possible security that could be made in this county.

Mr. Galvin retorted that by the plan in a few years all his stock would be taken from him. He had heard the management criticised on all hands. Inside interest had absorbed the money of the stockholders.

Mr. Potter of Philadelphia, opposed the funding proposition, and urged that it proposed to intrust two individuals and a street company, with power of purchasing $183,000,000 of securities. He claimed the plan would be slow and doubtful in its results.

Mr. Todd of Greensburg, said the road demanded a change of management. It is on the verge of bankruptcy, and there are women and children in his town to-day who want bread because of the mismanagement which has characterized the road and made it fail as a dividend-paying investment. (Cheers.)

Col. Scott defended the management of the road, and said it was as good as that of any corporation in the world, as it was the largest company in the world. Something has been said about his salary, which he desired to explain. He got a little over $24,000 a year and had no salary from any other source. (Applause.) He was President not only of the main line, but its laterals, and he thought it was hard, that when the officers of the road had been doing their best that such inuendoes should be made. (Applause.) There was not an officer of the road that did not earn his salary. If there were he would not occupy his place a month.

A Victory for Colonel Scott.

The debate was continued for some time, and was at length terminated by a motion to refer the annual report to a committee of seven for investigation and examination, the committee to be appointed by the chair acting with the Board of Directors, and to report on Monday, March, 25, the day before the election of the new board.

A resolution, by a stockholder against free passes, free freight, discrimination and the number and salaries of officers was referred to the committee on the annual report.

An amendment was offered to the resolution of the Board of Directors in regard to the trust fund, that before any money is paid into the Trust Company, six per cent. dividends shall be paid to the stockholders. This resolution was referred to the Committee of Seven on the annual report.

The result of the meeting so far is considered a triumph for Colonel Scott. The committee will be appointed in his interest, and their report will sustain the pending plan proposed by the President and Directors of the road.

—A. RR. Move is agitated in Lock Haven. It is to get the Reading Road extended to it. The prime movers are the owners of the Beech Creek coal lands. It is said that enough has been raised by the company to make only $100,000 more necessary to get the road to this point. From here to the coal fields it is contemplated to build a narrow gauge road. This would be one of the most valuable things that could occur to Lock Haven, and so soon as the matter is presented in a perfectly reliable form, which he understand will be done at a public meeting soon to be held, it will be worthy of the best efforts of our people to secure the success of the enterprise, so says the Democrat.

—We print envelopes as low as $1 per thousand. Send us your envelopes. We print letter heads, and statements as low as $1.25 per 1000, when persons find the paper. This is lower than you can get it done for in the city.

A hail storm in West Virginia caused $100,000 loss in the killing of cattle, sheep and hogs.

That old Brick Building at 6th and Market in Philadelphia where Wanamaker and Brown STARTED to earn a good name by making ONLY Real Good Clothing is this year "Full and running over" with that kind of Clothing that Men and Boys may = DEPEND ON Please Call W&B OAK Hall.

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WORLD

Embracing full and authentic accounts of every nation of ancient and modern times, and including a history of the rise and fall of the Greek and Roman Empires the growth of the nations of modern Europe, the middle ages, the crusades, the feudal system, the reformation, the discovery and settlement of the New World, etc., etc.

It contains 672 fine historical engravings and 1260 large double column pages, and is the most complete History of the World ever published. It sells at sight. Send for specimen pages and extra terms to Agents, and see why it sells faster than any other book. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING Co., Philadelphia, Pa. 24 mar. 4t.

Crayon-painting.—*Get your Photographs Enlarged*—The undersigned is prepared to large all Photographs, in which the features are plain, especially the eyes. In sending pictures always mention the Color of Eyes and Hair. Price, $1 for one person, and 75 cts. each for all taken from the same photograph thereafter.

Handsome frames furnished at the following prices. 8x10 Oval, .75 .90 and 1.20 Square, .75 1.00 and 1.25. In ordering, mention the kind (oval or square), also the price of frame you want. If not inconvenient, persons are expected to come for their pictures, being notified when finished. For further particulars address,

CHAS. W DERSTINE, *Centre Hall, Pa.*

DIPTHERIA!

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will positively prevent this terrible disease, and will positively cure nine cases in ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., Bangor, Maine. 14 march 6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of John B. Royer, of Potter twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

JACOB P. ROYER, 21feb6t Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of Nancy Kreider, of Penn twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

PHILIP KREIDER, Adm'r. 21feb6w Wolf's Store.

GRAHAM & SON.

Graham & Son are offering extra inducements to

CASH BUYERS.

We have the largest and cheapest stock of BOOTS AND SHOES in Bellefonte and are determined to sell at such prices as will suit the pockets of every one. Now is the time to buy your fall and winter stock. You can get a good solid Leather Button Shoe for Ladies, from $2.00 to 2.50.

Ladies' coarse shoes,	$1 25
Mens' coarse boots,	2 50
Childrens' school shoes,	1 00
Mens' wool lined gum boots,	3.00
" " " Buckle overshoes,	1.50
" " " Congress gaiters,	1.50
" " " Alaskas,	1.00
" all gum overshoes,	.60
Womens' all gum overshoes,	.40
Misses' all gum overshoes,	.35
Mens' lumberman's gums, solid heel extra heavy,	1 35

Let it be distinctly understood that these are all first-class Rubber Goods. 20mayt f

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Ben-r's Building, Bellefonte Pa. 21feb

.....Special Notices.....

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, FRECKLES PIMPLES and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful. An instruction for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 ct, stamp, Ben. Vandell & Co, 26 Ann St., N. Y.

To Consuptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y.

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 36 different artistic designs. The pack sent free for 25 cts currency or stamps. Van Delf & Co. 20 Ann St., N. Y.

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles, just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address W. H. CHILVERTER 216 Fulton St., New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN, 43 Cedar St., New York. 16 jan 6mos.

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth, At the BISHOP STREET BAKERY, is now making the very best BREAD, CAKES AND PIES, in Bellefonte. Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH. nov15

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS

S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

19aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

W M. P. M'MANUS, Attorney at-law Bellefonte, Pa. Office with Jas McManus, esq. 23julf

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. O. Deininger at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers. H. E. ZERBE 17 aug tf.

D F. FORTNEY Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. 14may'76

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney at Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of John E. Miller, late of Harris twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

A. LUKENBACH, 21feb Adm'r.

New Store Room AND NEW STOCK.

Fall and Winter Goods IN Great Abundance AT WM. WOLF'S IN THE New Bank Building.

A Full Line of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, carefully selected, and embracing all manner of DRESS GOODS, CARPETS, O

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. March 21 '78.

TERMS.—*$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '78" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1878, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 889, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sec't. H. P. SANKEY, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sec't. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P. of H., meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sec't.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—P. F. Keller's sale, Centre Hall, Mar. 22.

—John Runkle and wife started for Nebraska on Monday last. Success to the newly married.

—The masonic lodge room in the new bank building is being finely furni-hed, and will be one of the handsomest in the county

—We wish all boys to observe that a printing office is not a loafing place.

—On the opposite page we furnish a few reasons why a city weekly costs less than a country weekly paper, to which we invite the attention of our readers.

—The Lock Haven Journal has decided not to be a morning paper,—Ex.

Well, wait till its editor kicks the bucket then see whether it won't be a mourning paper.

—The pike from the Fort to Spring Mills, is, and long has been, in a fearful condition. It is used much, and should be in better order. The new road from Millheim to Coburn is said to beat any thing out for mud.

—The Pine Grove School, in Potter township, under Prof. Fleisher, held an exhibition last week, which was highly creditable to pupils and teacher. The house was crowded to its utmost, and many could not gain admittance.

—Mr. Joseph Baker, of Harris, presented us with a peck of his snow flake potatoes. We find them a very fine article, with eyes almost even with the skin, which is smooth and thin. Get some from Mr. B. for seed and try them.

—About 400 new physicians went out from the Philadelphia colleges last week—among them George Arney, formerly a workman in the Reporter office.

—A match game of Base-ball was played at Centre Hall, on last Saturday, by the Pine Stump School and Centre Hall clubs. The score stood, Centre Hall 19: Pine Stump 12. The boys at this place, played the game without any practice this season.

—Prof. Hubler's singing class, at Centre Hall, will wind up with a grand Concert, on Saturday evening, April 6th, 1878. The Prof. is an accomplished teacher, and can conduct a class with good success. Admission 25 cents; children 15 cents.

—S. D. Musser has been appointed post-master at Millheim, vice Mr. Sivels, whose ill health made a new appointment necessary. Our old friend Sam will make a good P. M.

— They had a sensation at the Forks last Saturday a week ago. A writer describes it thus: A huge rock, six feet through and thirteen feet in length had left the summit of the mountain and crashed down its steep side burying itself in Penns Creek to the depth of three feet. In the descent it leveled trees eighteen inches in thickness, and made a roadway of at least ten feet in width. The noise was like that of thunder.

—The Evangelical appointments for the Williamsport district are:

M. J. Carothers, P. E.
Lock Haven—J. J. Lohr.
Du Boistown—A. W. Maxwell.
Jersey Shore—Jacob Boas and G. H. Schleh.
Nittany Valley—R. Young and J. C. Reeser.
Sugar Valley—D. P. Kline.
Brush Valley—J. Kreamer.
Centre—C. F. Deininger and J. D. Stover.
Lycoming—J. G. M. Swengle.
Williamsport Circuit—D. W. Miller.
Williamsport (Bennett street)—W. E. Detweiler.
Milesburg—J. M. King.
Liberty—N. Young and J. A. Hertz.
Canton—A. Stapleton.
Centre Hall—W. H. Stover.
Newberry—P. W. Group.
Danville—J. H. Peters.
Seneca Falls—U. F. Swengle.

—Lock Haven market: Butter, 15 to 25c; eggs, 10 to 12c; potatoes, 35 to 45c per bushel; chickens, 45 to 60c per pair; cabbage, 4 to 8c per head; apple butter, 75c per gallon; lard, 11 to 12½c per pound; turnips, 25c per bus.; beans, 10c per quart; sweet potatoes, 30 to 40c per peck.

—Don't go to Kansas—enough there already for the present. Some of those who recently went there from this county, are already sick of it, and wishing themselves back. They say there is no work there. Emigration has been so great in that direction of late, that we fear it was overdone, and we advise such as still have the fever, to be calm, wait awhile until you can have assurance that you are really wanted there, and a job waiting on you. Persons who have money enough to buy a homestead out there may not find themselves in the lurch so much as such who go with no means expecting labor abundant and wages good. If you have any thing to do here, stick to it awhile yet, Kansas won't run away.

—The patent single tree, enables you to unhitch a horse instantaneously and with perfect safety. Jno. T. Tee, coachmaker, Centre Hall, has the right for Gregg and Potter.

—Try Sechler's prunes and dried and canned peaches, if you want something nice. Sold very low.

—Subscribers of the Reporter who change their post-office address this spring should notify us. Give old and new address.

—An elegant table syrup, at Sechler's grocery at only 60 cents per gallon. Only think of it!

A FIRST CLASS BUSINESS CHANCE.—HARDWARE, TINWARE AND STOVE STORE FOR SALE.—Located at Spring Mills, Centre county, Pa., the terminus of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek railroad. Is now a very good stand, and will be one of the best in the State this year and in the future. The tin-shop alone will and does pay well, as there are none nearer than Millheim and Centre Hall, both about 6 miles off. We can convince any parties wishing to buy that it is a good business point. Will sell store room and contents at first cost. Our reason for selling is that one of us expects to be away a greater part of this summer in the water and steam governor business, in which we have lately become largely interested, and our business in the Bellefonte store requiring our whole attention. This is a good chance for any one desiring this line of business. For particulars, inquire of the below mentioned firm at their place of business in Bellefonte. THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

VISITING CARDS.

—VISITING CARDS.—Your name printed on 60 Mixed Cards for 15 cts., on 50 White Bristol for 15 cts., on 25 Transparent cards for 20 cts. Other Styles as low. WM. KURTZ, Centre Hall, Pa.

—MRS JARLEY'S WAX-WORK, will be exhibited at the State College, by the young ladies of the College, on the evening of the 27th inst. Proceeds to be devoted to the establishment of a Ladies Reading Room. "The only stupendous collection of real Wax-Work in the world, all others being imposters and deceptions!" The public cordially invited. Admission 25 cents. Reserved seats, 35 cents. "Be in time! be in time! be in time!" Doors open at 7:30. Exhibition will begin at 8.

—Newman has been getting new spring clothing already, and will keep on getting it all along from this on. If you want to know what's what in clothing and styles go to Newman's clothing hall, and you can see and buy what you need cheap—cheaper than elsewhere without any doubt. You can't do better in the city, and it is a question whether you could get as good a bargain in Philadelphia as Newman will give you in Bellefonte.

—If the fellow who borrowed a compass from this office without asking for it, will return it, we will not expose him farther.

—The weather has been pretty fair, for the last week—a little blustery and cool by spells.

James Caldwell of Chapman township, died at his residence opposite Renova, says the Record, on the afternoon of the 27th ult., in the 91st year of his age. Mr. Caldwell was the oldest settler in the West Branch valley. He was born at Hanover, York county, on the 19th of March, 1786.

—None who have used the patent single tree would do without it—the best evidence that it is useful and convenient. John T. Lee, Centre Hall, has the right for Potter and Gregg.

A FIRE IN LEWISTOWN on Friday evening, March 2, destroyed ten stables and two dwelling houses in that part of the town lying between West Market street and the railroad, where the old packet stables used to be. The conflagration is supposed to have had incendiary origin.

—Guggenheimer Centre Hall Branch store is waring upon high prices, with a large and complete assortment of goods Ready made clothing at about cost. Prices down. Carpets a specialty. Come and see for yourselves, farmers. Extra good table Syrup for 60cts per gal. It

—Why worry and suffer with coughs and colds, when such an excellent remedy as Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot will relieve you. Only try it. Ask your druggist or storekeeper for it, or send to F. P. Green, Bellefonte. It has cured numberless cases.

—FOR SALE CHEAP—In order to sell off all the feed I have on hand before the 1st of April—I offer best Chop at $1.00 per hundred or $18 per ton, also all kinds of grain for sale. JEROME SPIGELMYER.
2t. Stone Mills.

—Never fail to visit Sechler's grocery in the Bush house block, when at Bellefonte. Always something there worth seeing. The best assortment of groceries in this county—all genuine, pure and fresh, and sold low. All kinds of produce taken at highest market prices. They take pleasure in showing visitors what they keep Nothing misrepresented, and the politest attention given.

—BLACK SMITH SHOP and Dwelling House at Penn Hall, offered for Rent. A good stand. Possession given April 1st, next. Apply to J. B. Fisher, Penn Hall, Pa. 14 mar 3t

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce that D. G. Bush, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Congress, subject to democratic rules.

PROTHONOTARY.

Mr. S. M. Swartz, of Potter, desires to inform his friends and democrats that he will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary. 4t

MR. FRED KURTZ. *Sir:*—Please publish in your paper the name of D. C. Wilt, of Millheim, as an Independent candidate for Legislature at the fall Election of 1878, by request of many citizens of Penn township. 1t.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the interest of the undersigned, in the Pennsvalley Banking Company, at Centre Hall, was transferred, about one year ago, to John P. Harris, and my connection with the same has ceased.
1 mar 3t. JOHN HOFFER.

For the Reporter.

THE PARABLE OF THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead. And by chance there came down a certain priest that way, and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side. And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side. But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was; and when he saw him, he had compassion on him, and went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him; and on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee. Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbor unto him that fell among the thieves? And he said: He that showed merey on him. Then said Jesus unto him Go, and do thou likewise. This is a magnificent parable It stands alone, and I desire to stand alone and reflect on it, until I know, at least, something of its import. In pursuing the question, What might this parable mean? The following questions present themselves to the mind, viz.:

I Who is meant by the man that went from Jerusalem to Jericho? Ans Adam, and you, reader, in him, went from Jerusalem to Jericho and fell among thieves and robbers (devils), who stripped you of your robe of innocence and righteousness, and wounded you with ignorance, depravity, disease, pain and suffering, leaving you half dead. The Devil left you a little tree will, so that you cannot worldly live honestly, at least, so far as reason can dictate to you what is honest, but without the Holy Ghost no one can fear, love and trust in God above all things.

II. Who is meant by the Priest and Levite? Ans. The Levitical Priesthood of the old Testament, which with all its sacrifices, could not redeem man from sin, death, hell and the Devil.

III. Who is the good Samaritan? Ans. The Lord Jesus Christ. Ez. 16: 6.

IV. What is meant by the oil? Ans. The Gospel. This is the grand medicament or Remedy for all moral diseases.

V. What is meant by the wine? Ans. The Law—The Ten Commandments.

VI. What is meant by the beast? Ans. The grace of Jesus Christ is represented by the beast.

VII. What is meant by the inn? Ans. The communion of Saints.

VIII. What is meant by the twopence? Ans The sacraments, Baptism and the Lord's Supper.

IX. Who is meant by the host? Ans. The minister of Christ. Christ will reward every one according to his works.

X. Who is my neighbor according to this parable? Ans. Every man in the world.

Reflections.

1. He who had compassion on the man that fell among the thieves. was neighbor to him.
2. We should go and do likewise.

J. T., Aaronsburg.

THE UNPARDONABLE SIN.

The unpardonable sin was the subject of the Rev. Mr. Hatfield's sermon delivered in the Eighteenth Street Methodist Episcopal Church, New York. The preacher took his text from Matthew, xii., 32.—"And whosoever speaketh a word against the Son of Man it shall be forgiven him; but whosoever speaketh a word against the Holy Ghost it shall not be forgiven him, neither in this world, neither in the world to come." The preacher divided his sermon into three parts, so as to show—first, in what this sin consists or in what way it may be committed; second, why it cannot be forgiven; and third, what lesson this subject teaches. This sin may be committed by speaking against the Holy Ghost. He who speaks against the operations of the spirit and ascribes them to Satanic agency, or who speaks in a contemptuous manner of His work, is guilty of committing a sin against Him.

There is a distinction made in the text between speaking against Christ and the Holy Ghost. Christ evidently designed to teach the Pharisees that though they should deny Him and declare that He as a man was in league with Satan, sin though it was, it would be forgiven. But afterward, when the Holy Ghost should come and he should bear testimony that Christ was God's son, and they should reject that testimony, for that there would be no forgiveness. In short, this sin may be committed by resisting the Holy Ghost. The second point—why this sin cannot be forgiven since Christ died to save sinners. When a person makes up his mind that he will not become a Christian, that he will not be influenced by God's spirit, he puts himself beyond the only means by which he may be saved. Suppose a man was on a vessel that had caught fire, and while the passengers came crowding into the life boats and were being borne away to a place of safety, he should refuse to make any effort to avail himself of the means of escape. The last invitation is extended and rejected, and the lifeboat moves away from the burning wreck. That man is doomed already because he rejects the only way by which he may be rescued, and so that man or woman who refuses to be saved on the easy terms of the Gospel grieves the Spirit of God, and by continuing to resist His influence he takes His departure. There is no hope for such. They have rejected the only means by which they can be saved; they have committed the unpardonable sin and sealed forever their own destiny

To confirm what he had said the preacher quoted various passages of Scripture, and called attention to the manner of the Pharisees.

THE WESTERN SNOW STORM

The Storm the Greatest Known for Many Years.

Sherman, Wy., March 12.—On Thursday about midnight a storm of snow and wind set in, covering the entire country from Greenbrier, Wyoming Territory, to the North Platte, Nebraska, a distance of five hundred and fifty miles, and proved to be by far the severest snow storm known since the construction of the Union Pacific railroads. The storm continued without abatement until Sunday morning, making it impossible for a person to go out without almost certain death. Since the storm subsided bodies of a number of persons have been found who died from exposure. Two soldiers perished between Ft. Russell and Cheyenne Four men with ox teams were caught fifteen miles northwest of Cheyenne, Three of them reached the railroad on Sunday, terribly frozen, and will probably lose their feet. The fourth man and cattle perished. Three ranchmen were found dead a short distance north of Cooper lake. One rancheman lost ten thousand sheep near Egbert station; many other cases are reported of the loss of stock.

The snow has drifted in immense piles wherever there is any place to form a drift Every cut in the railroad track was filled with snow and sand sheds were also full. The railroad company had their forces out before the storm subsided on Sunday, and have been constantly at work with four snow plows at different points with all the men they could work.

WHERE ENGLAND OBTAINS GRAIN.

Washington, Feb. 5.—The United States Consul at Glasgow, reports that, in his opinion, there is danger that Great Britain, in seeking unrestricted markets for her own products, will find and develop in other quarters of the globe ample sources of grain supply, and eventually cease to depend upon the United States for breadstuffs. It is a suggestive fact that during the first nine months of 1877 the United Kingdom received almost as large a supply of wheat from British India alone as from the United States east of the Rocky Mountains, and at a time when famine prevailed over a large part of India.

THE LAW OF THE ROAD.—Judge McDermitt, of Mercer county, has recently defined, very clearly and concisely, the law of the road, which we publish for interest and information of our readers. Accidents occur, the result, of reckless driving not unfrequently, and this definition of the law will enable any one to fix the responsibility where it should belong:

First. Persons driving in opposite directions and meeting in the highway must turn to the right as the law directs, and each one must give sufficient room for the other to pass. If a collision should occur and it should satisfactorily appear that one had kept the centre of the road and had not given the other sufficient room to pass, the first party would be responsible, civilly, for any damage resulting from his negligence, and also criminally for an assault and battery. It both parties should keep in the middle of the road both would be guilty of negligence, but neither could maintain a civil action against the other Each would be guilty of the breach of the peace.

Second. When parties are traveling on the same road and the one behind comes up to his fellow, who refuses to let him pass, and who purposely and maliciously retards his progress, the one behind must bide his time. He cannot take the law in his own hands and punish the man who causelessly kept him back, but he has a remedy at law by an action of damages. Or if one comes up behind another and recklessly undertakes to pass him, and thereby inflicts damage upon the one in front, he is not only guilty of committing an assault and battery, but is responsible in damages to the party injured. A person in front has no right to keep one behind him back who desires to drive faster; if he does he is liable to civil damages, but the party in passing must not do so as to inflict any injury upon the other.

THE LAW OF PUBLIC SALES.—In a sale by auction there are three parties, namely: the owner of the property to be sold, the auctioneer and a portion of the public who attend to bid, which, of course includes the highest bidder. The name of the owner must be made public. The articles put up must be sold without reserve and unless the vendor reserves one open bid he cannot bid himself or have the auctioneer or any one bid for him. There are cases on record where a bid was not reserved, and the vendor had a bidder who bought it in, and afterwards suit was brought against the vendor by the highest outside bidder for the article and it was decided that he (the plaintiff) was the highest bidder and entitled to the article against the vendor. So, also, if an article is struck off to a person and it is afterwards ascertained that the vendor or auctioneer practiced fraud, by holding himself, or had puffers, it was held both by the Courts of England and so repeatedly decided by the supreme Court of Pennsylvania that the purchaser could not be held, but the purchaser as soon as he discovers the fraud practiced upon him must return or tender the articles to the vendor.

THE DEVIL AND THE LAWYERS.

The devil came up to the earth one day,
And into a court-house he wended his way,
Just as an attorney with very grave face
Was proceeding to argue the points in a case.
Now a lawyer his deviltship never had seen,
For to his dominions none ever had been,
And he felt very curious the reason to know
Why none had been sent to the region below.
'Twas the fault of his agents his Majesty thought,
Why none of these sharpers had ever been caught;
And for his own pleasure he had a desire
To come to the earth and the reason enquire.
Well the lawyer who rose with visage so grave,
Made out his opponent a consummate Knave
And the devil was really greatly amused
To hear the attorney so aptly abused.
As soon as the speaker had come to a close
The counsel opposing him fiercely arose,
And heaped such abuse on the head of the first,
And made him a villain—of all men the worst.
Thus they quarreled, contended and argued so long,
'Twas hard to determine the one that was wrong.
And concluding he'd heard quite enough of this strife
Old Nick turned away and soliloquized thus:
If all they have said of each other be true,
The devil has surely been robbed of his due.
I am satisfied now 'tis all very well
For these lawyers would ruin the morals of hell.
They've puzzled the court with their villainous cavil.
And I'm free to confess they've muddled the devil;
My agents are right to let lawyers alone,
If I had them they'd swindle me out of my throne.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER'S
PRICE LIST
—OF—
NEW SPRING GOODS.

While it is impossible to give anything like a complete price-list of our immense stock of Spring Goods now open, the following items from each of several departments, are named as indicating the prices now prevailing throughout the house.

SILKS.

DAMASSE SILKS, In Party and Street Shades	50 cts.	COLORED SILKS, In all the New Shades	75 cts. to $1
STRIPE SILKS, Black and White and Colored.	50 cts.	BLACK DRESS SILKS, A heavy Silk at the latter price.	75 cts. to $1.

DRESS FABRICS.

SHEPHERD'S PLAIDS,	10 cts.	TWILLED BEIGE, (soft-wool,)	25 cts.
NEW SPRING PLAIDS,	12½ cts.	MARICILLA CAMEL'S HAIR, Never sold less than 37½ cts.	22 cts.
SPRING SUITINGS,	12½ cts.		
SPRING CASHMERES, (4 wool)	15 cts.	BEAUTIFUL NOVELTIES,	30 cts.
PACIFIC & MANCHESTER FANCIES Good styles, 20 cts; usual price 25 cts.		EXTRA QUALITIES & STYLES,	37½ cts
		ONE CASE ARMURES, Never sold less than 35 cts.	25 cts.
MATELASSE BEIGE,	20 and 25 cts.		
PLAIN BEIGE MOHAIR,	20 cts	PURE MOHAIR BRILLIANTINES,	31 cts.
ALL-WOOL BUNTING in wonderful variety of Qualities and Colors.			

PRINTS.

DARK CALICOES,	4 cts.	WIDE SPRING CHINTZES,	7 & 8 cts.
SPRING CALICOES,	5 and 6 cts.	SI RING GINGHAMS,	8 and 10 cts.

HOSIERY.

LADIES' PIN STRIPE HOSE, Full regular made,	39 cts.	MISSES' FULL REGULAR MADE HOSE, Handsome dark stripe,	25 cts.
BEST ENGLISH HALF HOSE, Double heels and toes.	20 cts.	Sizes: 5, 5½, 6, 6½, 7, 7½.	

LINENS.

SERGE CRETONNES,	25 cts.	NAPKINS & DOYLIES,	50 c. to $3 per doz.
NEW BASKET CRETONNES,	45 cts.	FINE LINEN FOR LADIES' WEAR, 25 cents per yard.	
STAIR LINENS,	14 cts. to 36 cts	SCOTCH LINEN SHEETING,	90 cts to $1.25.
EXTRA HUCK TOWELS,	$2.75 per doz		

MUSLINS.

YARD WIDE BLEACHED MUSLIN	6½ cts. A good Shirting Muslin.	2½ YARDS WIDE SHEETING MUSLIN,	15 cts.
YARD WIDE BROWN MUSLIN,	6½ cts. A good Sheeting Muslin.	GOOD CANTON FLANNELS,	6½ cts.
		WIDE BED SPREADS,	65 cts. to $1.

We gratefully acknowledge large numbers of kind letters from all over the United States, attesting the great satisfaction of shopping through our Mail Order Department. Samples sent to those requesting them.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,
N. W. cor. Eighth and Market Streets, PHILADELPHIA.

A COLLIERY EXPLOSION.

Forty-one Miners Lost Their Lives.

London, March 12.—A terrible colliery explosion occurred in Unity Brook pit, Kearsley, near Bolton, yesterday afternoon. The mouth of the pit was blocked until six o'clock, when explorers succeeded in entering. At last accounts they had found sixteen corpses. About forty men were working in the pit at the time of the explosion, and it is certain all perished.

MARRIED.

In Mifflinburg, on the 7th inst., by Rev Geo E. Addams, Henry W. Schultz and Miss Emmie P. Dubbs, both of Centre Co.

DIED.

On 2 in Harris twp., Mr. David Kimport aged 83 years.

In Potter Township on the 15th of March, at the residence of J. E. Rover, of apoplexy, Mrs. Jane Rearick aged 76 years 11 months and 4 days.

In the Loop, March 16, of paralysis, David Swab aged 57 years 4 months and 27 days.

On March 16, Mary Ann Benn, aged 76 years 7 months and 1 day.

On March 11th at the residence of Jackson Tate, in Benner twp., John Remey aged 85 years 10 months and 7 days

When bran new pianos can be bought for $125, and pianos containing Mathushek's New Patent Duplex Overstrung Scale—which the highest musical authorities acknowledge to be the greatest improvement ever put into a square piano—for only $200, we ought to become a musical and music loving people. This is what the Mendelssohn Piano Co., No. 66 Broadway, New York, are doing—selling pianos from their factory at these prices, and all styles—Grand, Square and Upright. The great reputation of these pianos—having unanimously recommended for the highest honors at the great Centennial Exhibition—and the high character of the company for honorable and straightforward dealing, should insure for them liberal patronage. Their illustrated and descriptive catalogue, of forty odd pages, giving an account of their vulcanized lumber process, and highest testimonials of leading musicians, will be mailed free to all, and all inquiries by letter cheerfully answered.

Penn's Valley Institute.

The third term of this ACADEMIC SCHOOL will commence on the third Monday (15) in April, and continue ten weeks. Tuition per term, from $5 to $8—half in advance. Board from $2.50 to $3. per week No deduction on account of absence, unless in case of protracted sickness. Location desirable. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited
3m G. W. FORTNEY, Centre Hall, Pa.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of Jacob Groye, in Potter twp., March 5, a black horse, five years old, about 14 hands high, with star on forehead. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and remove the same, otherwise it will be dealt with according to law. J. R. ALEXANDER,
14 mar 3t Town Clerk.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against the purchase of a note given by me, to John Rossman as bail to Jacob Grove, for one hundred dollars, dated Feb. 27, 1878, not having received value for same, I will not pay it unless compelled by law.
Mar 14, 3t. J. C. ROSSMAN.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Elizabeth Lee, of Potter township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement.
A. LUCKENBACH,
Mar 14, 6t. Executor.

PENNSYLVANIA RR.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, May 13, 1877, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p m
"	" Harrisburg	4 25 a m
"	" Montandon	6 45 a m
"	" Williamsport	8 35 a m
"	" Lock Haven	9 40 a m
"	Renova	10 55 a m
"	arr at Erie	7 35 p m
NIAGARA EX. leaves	Philadelphia	7 35 p m
"	" Harrisburg	10 50 p m
"	" Montandon	1 05 p m
"	arr at Williamsport	2 20 p m
"	" Lock Haven	3 35 p m
"	Renova	4 40 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 30 a m
"	" Harrisburg	3 20 p m
"	Montandon	6 15 p m
"	arr at Williamsport	7 50 p m
"	Lock Haven	9 40 p m
PACIFIC EX. leaves	Lock Haven	6 30 a m
"	" Williamsport	7 45 a m
"	" Montandon	9 08 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	11 55 a m
"	" Philadelphia	3 45 p m
DAY EX. leaves	Renova	10 15 a m
"	Lock Haven	11 20 a m
"	" Williamsport	12 40 p m
"	" Montandon	1 47 p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	4 10 p m
"	" Philadelphia	7 20 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Renova	8 30 p m
"	" Lock Haven	9 45 p m
"	" Williamsport	11 05 p m
"	" Montandon	12 18 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	2 45 a m
"	" Philadelphia	7 00 a m
FAST LINE leaves	Williamsport	12 35 a m
"	" Harrisburg	4 05 a m
"	arr at Philadelphia	7 35 a m

Erie Mail West Niagara Ex. West, Lock Haven accommodation West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L & B R R trains for Williamsport and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Ex. West and Erie Ex. West and Lock Haven Accommodation West make close connection at Williamsport with N C R W trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with E & R R trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L S & M S R R at Corry with O C & A V R R, at Emporium with B N Y & P R R, and at Driftwood with A V R R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Ex. West, Erie Ex. West, Philadelphia Express East, and Day Ex. East and Sunday Ex. East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.
WM. A. BALDWIN,
General Superintendent

BUILDING A BRIDGE IN FOUR DAYS.

New Brunswick, March 14.—The new wooden bridge across the Raritan river at this point was completed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company late last night, and the first through train since Saturday's fire passed over the river this morning. The new structure is 900 feet long, cost $20,000 and was put up by 400 men in a little over four days.

A COOL MOTHER.

A few days ago a lady in the Sixth Ward was making molasses candy for her children. While removing the melted liquid from the stove, her little boy in his haste to obtain his portion, stumbled against his mother's pillow, upsetting the dish over her hand, burning her in a frightful manner. She immediately wrapped her hand up in a cotton handkerchief and saturated it with a bottle of Wolcott's Pain Paint, keeping it constantly wet with the remedy. The result was more than wonderful; it not only stopped all pain in a very short time, but her hand did not even blister, and the next day was apparently as well as ever, with the exception of two small places where the skin was actually burned off at the time of the accident. She says that with this remedy, she never fails in removing Headache, Toothache and Neuralgia within a few minutes by an outward application; besides curing Rheumatism, healing Ulcers and sores of long standing, without causing any pain in its direct application; on the contrary, producing a very cooling and soothing effect to all inflamed surfaces.

This remedy—"Wolcott's Pain Paint"—has been before the public for many years, and is well known for its remarkable powers as a healing agent. For the benefit of our readers we would say that this Medicine is manufactured by R. L. Wolcott, 65 Cortlandt street, New York, and sold by all druggists. 21 mar

A VERY VALUABLE HISTORY.

We have received from the National Publishing Company of Philadelphia the advance sheets of their latest publication. The work is entitled "The Pictorial History of the World," by JAMES D. MCCABE, the well-known historian. This book is literally what it professes to be—a complete History of the World—for it gives a clear and concise account of every nation that has ever flourished on the globe The history of each country is related separately, and in the clearest and most comprehensive manner, and the deeds of all the great actors in the events of ancient and modern history are brought before the reader in the most vivid style. Ancient history is related in full, and the accounts of the Middle Ages, the Crusades, and the great nations of modern times, are equally valuable and interesting. There is not a dry page in the book. It is as fascinating as a romance, and at the same time one of the most valuable works of reference ever published. We are constantly called upon to discuss the great questions of history, and the wars and quarrels of the nations of the old world require us to be continually refreshing our historical knowledge In its mechanical execution the book reflects great credit upon its publishers. It is a superb volume of 1260 large double-column pages, printed on paper of the very best quality. The book contains over 650 of the finest and most beautiful engravings ever published in this country. They are new, having been made expressly for this work, and embrace battles and other historical scenes; portraits of the great men of ancient and modern times; and views of the principal cities of the world These engravings are genuine works of art, and were made at a cost of over $25,000. The great number and high character of these engravings make this the most valuable art publication of the century. The work contains a complete History of the late War between Russia and Turkey, which is the only history of this struggle in print.

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We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

VALENTINES

IN THE HEART OF JAPAN.

The Biggest Statue in the World—A Bell that has Not been Rung in Twelve Hundred Years.

A letter dated Kioto, Japan, says: We are now in the heart of Japan. This city was for many centuries the mikado's capital, and until ten years ago, when the overthrow of the shogun left the capital of that ruler de facto open, its greater advantages led the mikado and his cabinet to occupy it. This old capital, at one time with a population said to have been 2,000,000, is now reduced to 150,000. I arose early, and was glad to find a clear morning. I walked out at a side door of the inn, and found myself in one of the approaches to a Shinto temple. I was almost under one of the granite torii, or monuments. This one is about sixty feet high, and four stone lanterns at the corners of the square are of great size, and older than any I have yet seen. Just as the sun was rising above the eastern hill, I watched the men and women as they came in front of the open temple door, and threw their offerings in. Then clapping their hands they fold them, bow the head in devotion, and go away to the duties of the day. For a moment the temple was deserted, and a man came out with his face turned full to the rising sun—the temple faced the south—he went through the same devotional exercises that I had just seen, but he remained longer, bowed with his head to the ground, and exhibited more fervor.

We have visited several temples situated on the hillsides, on the east side of the plain on which the city is spread out. The oldest and largest is known as the Chionin, and belongs to the Jondo sect. It is very large, measuring in front over 200 feet. This sect never paint their temples, and this one presents a dreary aspect of weather-stained wood. Its age is given as 270 years only, and it occupies the site of an older one destroyed by fire. Stone steps lead to the bell tower, where hangs the great bell, said to be the largest in Japan. It is sounded only on the 12th and 25th of each month. It is suspended about seven feet above the ground. The metal at its rim is eleven inches in thickness. We saw another bell in size little less near the site of another temple, resting on granite supports, on the ground, near where it fell. The bridge leading to a mountain temple is of great beauty. It has two arches, and each arch double; one inverted under the other, so that the passages form circles. The whole, including the balustrade, is of cut granite. In strong contrast with their religious establishments is the architecture of the town. The streets are narrow and unpaved, the houses small and squalid, and poverty is written everywhere.

We have just returned from a visit to Nara, one of the old capitals of the empire, distant about thirty-six miles. We drove at a brisk trot for an hour before a break occurred in the line of horses, when we crossed a branch of the Uji river, by a bridge about a thousand feet long. We entered a long street of what was once, a thousand years ago, a great city. Away up the slope of the hill it is covered, wherever we went, with walls and pavements as indestructible as the hill itself. Granite stairs lead into the wild forest, which now covers the site of vast temples of wood—broad avenues, whose rocky pavement was worn smooth by the feet of devout pilgrims befor. Christ was born.

Here was erected, 1,200 years ago, the largest bronze figure the world has ever known. It weighs 450 tons, and the third temple now covers it, without apparent injury to the immense statue. We went around it, but could form no estimate of its size. Our minister at Tokio told me that it was sixty feet from the soles of the feet to the knot of its head, and that a man could climb through the nostril. An officer is said to have taken a chip of the casting, and an analysis of it gave 500 pounds of gold in the alloy. A great halo of gilded wood sets off the dark features as they are revealed in the shadows of the roof.

To-day we rode to Lake Bewa, distant about seven miles, and our route lay along the great Tokaido. The road is about twenty feet wide, well macadamized, with the inevitable walled ditch on either side. It is the great thoroughfare from Osaka to Tokio, and from the lake to Kioto it was a continuous stream of travel, many cattle, and a few horses laden with goods of every description. We entered the town at the south end of the lake, and were taken to a flight of stone steps to climb to a temple that overlooked the lake. We ascended them found ourselves on the plateau excavated in the side of the mountain, and turned to look upon the largest lake in Japan. It is sixty miles in length, but narrow at the south end. It is surrounded by rich alluvial lands. Our guide next led us to see a bell, which, he told us, had not been rung in twelve hundred years, and pointed to a small wooden building at the head of a flight of wide stone steps. We looked in through the wooden bars, well worn by curious visitors, and saw, well supported on a strong wooden table, a bell about four feet high, with a bad crack, which seemed to have been caused by fire. It had on it a few plain figures as ornaments. Our guide informed us that it was seventeen hundred years old, and that it had hung in an ancient Shinto temple that once stood where it now lies. For five hundred years its tones floated over the placid lake, and called the people along its shores to worship. Then came a catastrophe, and twelve centuries have passed.

An Unexpected Visitor.

Some time ago a large and excited crowd of citizens rushed to one of the wharves in New Orleans as if some catastrophe had happened. No explosion had taken place, however, no suicide or accidental drowning had occurred, but the cause of the gathering was no less one of some interest. An alligator—a real, scaly, huge monster—had suddenly ascended from the muddy depths of the Mississippi, and, crawling upon the wharf, coolly surveyed the animated panorama of our great thoroughfare He was evidently a progressive alligator gifted with an investigating mind, and seemed to take great interest in the signs of advanced civilization which surrounded him. He basked lazily in the sun, and after a while became familiarized enough with the scene to gain confidence, and to advance a little nearer to the levee. Just then, unfortunately, some one saw him, and exclaimed, in a voice of terror, "An alligator!" Our amphibious friend's nerves were disturbed by the cry, and making a right-about-face, he started at a shape pace for his native element. The people between him and the river scattered in all directions, while those behind attacked him with stones and bludgeons. The unfortunate visitor was knocked senseless. A big colored man tied a rope around his jaws and dragged him off, grinning triumphantly at the thought of what a fine pair of water-proof boots he would have made out of the hide. The alligator was some ten feet long, and a rather dangerous customer to meet alone in a narrow path.

A Swarm of V's.

The first American paper published on the Pacific coast was the *Californian*, the first number of which was issued at Monterey in the fall of 1846. The types and press once belonged to the Spanish authorities and were used to print their public documents. Everything used was in a state of dilapidation, but it seemed to be of minor consideration as soon as it was possible to put forth a sheet containing letters, whether they were legible or not. Instead of w's two vv's were used. In explanation of this the following appeared:

"OUR ALPHABET.—Our type is a Spanish font picked up here in a cloister, and has no VV's (W's) in it, as there is none in the Spanish alphabet. I have sent to the Sandvvich Islands for this letter, in the meantime vve must use tvvo V's. Our paper at present is that used for wrapping cigars; in due time vve vvill have something better; our object is to establish a press in California, and this in all probability vve shall be able to accomplish. The absence of my partner for the past three months, and my duties as Alcalde here have deprived our little paper of some of those attentions vvhich I hope it vvill hereafter receive. VVALTER COLTON."

A Leper Village in Cypress.

A traveler in the island of Cypress thus describes a leper village: One little clump of trees on the plain two or three miles west of Nicosia next attracted my attention. It was the leper village, I was told, and we soon came across by the roadside a sort of improvised tent—a white, ragged sheet, mounted on four scraggy sticks—underneath which some equally attenuated-looking fellow-mortals were huddled up. These were leper beggars, pursuing their usual custom and only pastime by which they can obtain bread to prolong their miserable existence. They were all Greeks, and as we closely approached we could hear their poor, weak voices begging for some money. I tossed to them all the piastres I had, observing at the same time a little child—a beautiful child—dressed in a long white wrapper, and standing on one side of the tent. My Turk had ridden quickly by, but I drew rein and called the little one to me. Half-hesitatingly she came. Her features were of that purely classic mould for which the Cypriotes of to-day are not usually distinguished. She might have been mistaken for a masterpiece of Phidias, had it not been for the delicate pink tint which added life to her fair complexion, the look of wonder and surprise with which she regarded my appearance, and the sad, half-trembling expression of the small, curved lips which parted to disclose her regular, pearly teeth. Can it be possible that she is a leper, thought I. "What do you do here, child?" I asked. "Must not come near to you," she replied quietly, in Greek: "I am ill, and shall die some day." "So shall we all," I said, tossing to her the last bunch of grapes from my saddle-bags. A great clamor arose among the weak voices in the tent when they saw the little child eating grapes, and all begged and prayed me to give them some. But when I told them I had no more there came such a volley of fierce anathemas in the most unsympathetic Greek that I never can forget. I rode away, sickened and saddened at the sight I had witnessed; and even now that awful sound ringing in my ears and the sad upturned face of the little leper child at times return to my memory with a depressing influence.

Some of the native opinions about leprosy and conjectures as to its cause are curious. The leper children are invariably beautiful. Sometimes the fatal disease makes its appearance in a child of good family residing in the city, and it is at once sent off as an outcast to the leper village. None of the men or women I saw by the roadside exhibited in their faces anything more than the emaciation of semi-starvation, but probably their limbs or bodies were gradually decaying, and truly "from hour to hour they rot and rot," until life itself is extinguished. Sometimes they linger many years. Sometimes the fatal spots do not appear until they are thirty or forty years of age, and then there is no delay; be the infected one the father or mother of a respectable family, or a beloved member of it, they have to hear the city gates close behind them forever and go forth as exiles to the village to await their slow, terrible death. The consequence is there are people of all castes and denominations in these mysterious settlements, and they have their priests, pashas, codjas and hadjis, who officiate in their respective callings. The common scourge does not make these people entirely united, as one would suppose. They have their dissensions and their cliques; these who depend upon their former city friends for their support are very exclusive; those who have no friends are compelled to beg by the way as we have seen.

Combativeness of Birds.

A pair of cat-birds had their nest and young in a currant-hedge of the garden belonging to a farm-house where I was lodging one spring, and I used to amuse myself by exciting the anger of the mother-bird. To do this I had only to hang a bit of red cloth near her nest in her absence, and await the result. No sooner would she return than such a twittering, and squeaking, and scolding, would begin as only a cat-bird could generate, and when she found out that there was "no fight" in the rag, she would eye me sitting at my window, and mew triumphantly, as if she well knew who it was had thus troubled her equanimity. A war of words—or, rather, a war of notes—is a thing of frequent occurrence between a cat-bird and the common brown thrush. Early in the morning through the month of May they may be heard screaming their respective medleys at the extreme pitch of their voices from neighboring trees, each songster maliciously bent on drowning the others' voice. The common barn-yard cock is given to a like ambition in the matter of "crowing down" all competitors. Speaking of the brown thrush reminds me that I ought to record here a very singular combat, witnessed by myself and brother, between one of these gay singers and a blue-jay (what bird is not compelled to fight the latter?), and in which the jay was finally discomfited and beaten. We were lying in the shade of a wide-spreading wild-plum tree on the edge of a little glade. Near us was a clump of sugar-haw bushes, in one of which we had discovered a brown thrush's nest. The bird was incubating. A blue-jay, flitting about on mischief intent, as, in fact, a blue-jay always is, happened to spy her, and immediately attacked her, driving her for refuge into the thick, thorny foliage above the nest. This seemed an easy turn for the jay, which at once prepared to have a feast of the eggs. But no sooner had it perched on the rim of the nest than the thrush, with a savage squall, plunged down from its hiding-place, and struck it a heavy blow on the back. The jay retreated in disorder, but warily returned again when all seemed still. With infinite caution in every movement, it hopped from twig to twig, turning its crested head this way and that, till it reached the nest. Again, with a shrill scream, the thrush pounced from its hiding-place, using its long, sharp beak for a sword to stab the jay's exposed and defenseless back. Again and again the would-be robber fled and returned, each time to get rougher usage; and, finally, as if utterly outdone, with rapidly repeated cries of "De-jay! de-jay! de-jay!" it flitted away into the depths of the woods, to come no more.—*Appleton's Journal.*

An Industrious Bohemian.

There is a young man in New York who writes lectures for women, adapts plays for stars, writes advertising pamphlets for mercantile and drug stores, writes poetical advertisements, blood and thunder stories and dime novels. He has a regular scale of prices, undertakes his work in a most job-like manner and has reduced the art of words to the most practical principles. His scale of prices for his work is very systematic and very reasonable. He charges $100 for a lecture, $50 for an act or a play, from $50 to $100 for a pamphlet, according to its length; from $10 to $25 for a circular, from $25 to $100 for a poem advertisement, according to the number of poems in the lot; from $8 to $10 a column for a newspaper story, and from $50 to $250 for a novel, according to its length. This Bohemian is not only clever but conscientious, and he always complies with all the terms of his contract. He has no desire to be known as an author at all. He works, as he says, "for cash, not credit." If he does not get his money he makes a stir till he gets it, but he never violates his agreements. All his works are supposed to be written by others. That is to say, all but his advertising pamphlets and circulars. His lectures have been delivered by others, but he never for a moment has betrayed their real authorship, and, on several occasions, it is said, he has flatly denied knowing anything whatever about his own productions and has deliberately testified that they were written by the parties for whom he wrote them. This peculiar and rare self-abnegation proves very profitable to him, as his customers depend absolutely and confidently upon his secrecy. This dispenser of fame for others is still a young man, and, though the most energetic, is far from being the solitary example of his class in New York.—*New York Herald.*

IN A DEN OF RATTLESNAKES.

The Terrible Adventure of a School Girl in the Mountains.

A young lady in this city, says the Reading (Pa.) *Eagle*, has received the following letter from her friend who is at boarding-school, giving a thrilling account of her adventure with a huge rattlesnake:

DEAR MAGGIE—Three weeks ago yesterday afternoon two young ladies besides myself, who had gone out in a walking party with one of the teachers at the school in this place, strolled off from the rest of the party, and, losing our way, were unable for some time to tell where we were, as the woods and underwood were so thick that the further we penetrated it the more difficult our passage became. We wandered to and fro, and for a long time, until almost overcome with fatigue, when we sat down on a huge boulder to recover our lost strength. Looking at our watches we found that we had been on the mountain nearly six hours, and felt hungry, distressed and tired. It was about five o'clock in the afternoon, and twilight was fast approaching. "Oh, but for something to eat," my companion said, "and then we could struggle on and try to find the school again." She appeared to be the picture of despair. We were sitting some feet above the ground alongside of a huge oak tree, and presently I felt something moving on my neck. I placed my hand to my neck to remove it, when, horrible to relate, I grasped something round and soft, which hissed like an adder. I tried to pull it from my neck, but it wriggled and squirmed, and my companion, seeing the monster on my body, shrieked and almost fainted. Just at that moment the head made a dart at my breast, with mouth wide open and tongue elongated, and hissing a death-like and horrible sound. My left hand was about six inches from its head, and, in order to prevent being bitten, I grasped it right behind the eyes with my right hand. Holding it in this way for several seconds, my companion shrieked to me to throw the snake from me. I tried to do so, but was powerless, being, as it seemed to me, transfixed or charmed to the spot by the horrid eyes of the monster. I tried to talk, but my jaws would not open, and my tongue appeared stiff. I felt the cold sweat trickling down my back, and large drops of perspiration stood out on my forehead. My face was as white as the driven snow, and I could neither move nor talk, but seemed to be as stiff as a post. It makes me shudder, as I write, to think of the stare of the reptile.

Annie, my companion, seeing my dangerous situation, screamed for help. She seemed to have been bereft of reason, for instead of coming to my assistance she started to run away. Trying to turn my head to see whither she had gone, the eyes of the snake were also directed in the direction in which Annie was shrieking. From that moment the snake's spell on me was broken, and with all my might I hurled it from me. No sooner had the snake landed on the ground than I ran with the fleetness of a deer, fearing that it would overtake me. Judge of my feelings when, almost out of breath and ready to sink down to the earth from sheer exhaustion, I turned around and found a snake with three others several paces from me, in hot pursuit. I remembered that snakes were afraid of anything red. Fortunately having on a red skirt, I immediately exposed it to the reptiles' view, and they at once stopped the pursuit. I advanced toward them, shaking my red skirt, and they retreated. I gathered up stones and threw at them and killed the largest one, and the others escaped through the rocks. Jus at this moment a deputation from the school, who had been in search of us, came up. The large snake that had coiled itself around my neck was found by the escort, and it measures nine feet and four inches.

Horrors of Siberian Quicksilver Mines.

An English paper says: The exiles who live in the Siberian mines are convicts of the worst type and political offenders of the best. The murderer for his villainy, the intelligent Polish rebel for his patriotism, are deemed equally worthy of the punishment of slow death. They never see the light of day, but work and sleep all the year round in the depths of the earth, extracting silver or quicksilver under the eyes of taskmasters who have orders not to spare them. Iron gates, guarded by sentries, close to the lodes, or streets, at the bottom of the shafts, and the miners are railed off from one another in gangs of twenty. They sleep within recesses hewn out of the rocks—very kennels—into which they creep on all-fours. Prince Joseph Lubomitski, who was authorized to visit one of the mines of the Oural at a time when it was not suspected he would ever publish an account of his exploration in French, has given an appalling account of what he saw. "Those racked with joint-pains which quicksilver produces; men whose hair and eyebrows had dropped off, and who were gaunt as skeletons were kept to hard labor under the lash. They have only two holidays a year, Christmas and Easter; and all other days, Sundays included, they must toil until exhausted nature robs them of the use of their limbs, when they are hauled up to die in the infirmary.

Five years in the quicksilver pits are enough to turn a man of thirty into an apparent sexaggenarian, but some have been known to struggle on for ten years. No man who has served in the mines is ever allowed to return home; the most he can obtain in the way of grace is leave to come up and work in the gangs, and it is the promise of this favor as a reward for industry which operates even more than the lash to maintain discipline. Women are employed in the mines as sifters, and get no better treatment than the men. Polish ladies by the dozen have been sent down to rot and die, while the St. Petersburg journals were declaring that they were living as free colonists: and, more recently, ladies connected with Nihilist conspiracies have been consigned to the mines in pursuance of a sentence of hard labor. It must always be understood that a sentence of Siberian hard labor means death. The Russian Government well knows that to live for years in the atrocious tortures of the mines is humanly impossible, and, consequently, the use of a euphemism to replace the term capital punishment is merely of a piece with the hypocrisy of all official statements in Russia. Once a week a pope, himself an exile, goes down into the mines to bear the consolations of religion, under the form of a sermon, enjoining patience.

Honey-Bees and Music.

It has been asserted that insects do not hear, upon no better foundation than that entomologists have been somewhat at lost to find organs which correspond to ears in other and larger animals, The following from the London *News*, has a direct bearing upon the subject and seems to point to an affirmative answer to the question.

The question whether bees have the power of hearing is a mooted one among naturalists. Sir John Lubbock has tried experiments with his bees in order to elucidate the matter. Thus he has played the violin close to his bees, he has tried a dog whistle, a shrill pipe, a tuning fork and shouting, but no noise seemed to disturb them in the least, Nevertheless, a curious occurrence took place a few days since at Windsor. Col. Stewart, commanding officer Second Life Guards, reports that a few days since, when the regiment was returning down the Long Walk from a field day, a swarm of bees attracted, by the music, followed the regiment into barracks, flying about over the heads of the band. On arriving at the barrack-yard the band formed up to play the regiment into barracks; the bees followed their example, formed up also and settled on a branch of a tree over the heads of the bandsmen. They were at once taken prisoners by the corporal of the guard, and are now hived in the barrack-yard. The distance over which the bees followed the band was more than a mile.

We have heard of spelling bees, but it is a common practice in the country to collect bees by means of rattling a warming pan with a piece of iron, or shaking a stone in a tin kittle, and the idea that bees will follow sounds is as old as Virgil.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Curious Habits of Grasshoppers.

Prof. Alfred Gray, secretary of the Kansas State board of agriculture, makes the following interesting statement in reference to the habits of grasshoppers: In mapping out the country in Kansas and Missouri in which eggs had been laid most thickly in 1876, I was struck with the fact that the very counties in which the young insects had been most numerous and disastrous in 1875, were passed by or avoided, and had no eggs of any consequence laid in them in 1876. The fact was all the more obvious, because the insects did much damage to fall wheat, and laid eggs all around those counties, to the north, south, and west. From the exhaustive report on the insect made by Prof. Allen Whitman, it was also very obvious that those portions of that State which had been most thickly supplied with eggs in 1875, and most injured by the young insects in 1876, were the freest from eggs laid by the late swarms of the latter year, nothwithstanding counties all around them were thickly supplied.

I was at first inclined to look upon these facts as singular coincidences only, but instances have multiplied. A remarkable one has been furnished me by Governor A. Morris, of the Northwest territory. You are well aware that in 1875 the locusts hatched out in immense numbers, and utterly destroyed the crops in the province of Manitoba. Now, in 1876 they were very numerous over all the third prairie steppe of British America, and largely went to make up the autumn swarms that came into our country a year ago. Governor Morris started late in July of 1876 from Winnepeg northwest to make a treaty with certain Indians, and during the first five or six days of August he encountered innumerable locust swarms all the way from the forks of the two main trails to Fort Ellice. The wind was blowing strong from the west all the time—just the very direction to carry the insects straight over into Manitoba. The governor watched their movements with the greatest anxiety, fearing that the province would again be devastated as it had been the previous year. Yet during all the time he was passing through the immense swarms, they bore doggedly to the south and south-east, either tacking against the wind, or keeping to the ground when unable to do so. Nothing was more remarkable than the manner in which they persisted in refusing to be carried into Manitoba. A few were blown over, but did not alight, and the province seemed miraculously delivered. Pref. Whitman tells me, again, that in settling the present year the insects avoided those counties in Minnesota in which they had hatched most numerously and done greatest injury, but selected such as had not suffered for some years past.

The Man That Saved a City.

The inhabitants of Neopolis, hearing of the approach of Timour, the Tartar, prepared to defend themselves with vigor, but Nasur counseled them to do nothing of the sort, but to trust to him alone, and his mediation with Timour. The people were doubtful of his success, but they yielded. Before proceeding to the camp of the besieger, Nasur, who knew it was useless to approach the great chief without a present, considered what gift was likely to be most acceptable. He resolved it should be fruit, but he hesitated between figs and quinces.

"I will consult with my wife," said Nasur-ed-Deen, and he accordingly did so.

The lady advised him to take quinces, as the larger fruit.

"Very good," said Nasur; "that being your opinion, I will take figs."

When he reached the foot of the throne of Tamerlane, he announced himself as the ambassador from the beleaguered citizens, and presented, as an offering of their homage, his trumpery basket of figs. The chief burst into rage, and ordered them to be flung at the head of the representative of the people of Jengi-Scheher. The courtiers pelted him with right good will; and each time he was struck, Nasur, who stood patient and immovable, gently exclaimed:

"Now, Allah be praised!" or, "Oh, the Prophet be thanked!" or, "Oh, admirable! how can I be sufficiently grateful?"

"Ay, dost thou mean, fellow?" asked Timour; "we pelt you with figs, and you seem to enjoy it."

"Ay, truly, great sir," replied Nasur; "I gratefully enjoy the consequence of my own wit. My wife counseled me to bring quinces, but I chose to bring figs; and well that I did, for with figs you have only bruised me, but had I brought quinces you would have beaten my brains out."

The stern conqueror laughed aloud, and declared that, for the sake of one fool he would spare all the fools in the city, male and female, them and their property.

"Then," cried Nasur, "the entire population is safe!" and he ran homeward to communicate the joyful intelligence.

Fashion Notes.

Large hoop earrings are again worn.

Alsatian bows are seen on the newest imported bonnets.

Pale blue brocaded silks are used for full-dress bonnets.

Cuckoo feathers, tipped with jet, are handsome for round hats.

Shaggy beaver hats are most liked in the Gainsborough shape.

Marble paper and envelopes are the latest novelty in stationery.

Evening bonnets are all white with a border of white ostrich plumes.

Among new piece-trimmings are stamped velvet and tinsel galoons.

Embossed velvets are greatly used in combination with silk or satin.

Exquisite card-holders are in the shape of a shell held by a pretty little finger.

Point lace vests, with Louis XIII. cuffs, are the new extravagances for full dress.

New collars and cuffs have colored embroidery in pale tints, with scalloped edge.

New handkerchiefs have the border in large scallops, finished with small scallops in colors.

Favorite scarf-pins are made of two snakes twined together, and having bright, enameled scales.

A New York bride's extravagance was shown in point lace gloves and point lace covering for her shoes.

Habit basques, shaped like gentlemens frock coats, are among the fresh importations for ladies' wear.

Standing collars and narrow cuffs are hard to abolish; they still continue to be favorites with many ladies.

The fashionable petticoat of the season is perfectly flat in front and on the sides, and with fulness behind not beginning higher up than below the lower edge of the corset. It should only reach to the knee, and the flounces are buttoned on to it, more or less long according to the dress to be worn. The fan shape at the back must be maintained.

Broad-Chested Horses.

"Wind," says an old horseman, "is the grand secret of a fast horse. Good lungs will cover a multitude of faults; while, on the other hand, perfection of shape and form are useless when the wind is out. The chest, therefore, in all cases, should be large and capacious. In shape it may vary somewhat, according to the service to which the horse is to be put. If he is to be kept for slow work and heavy drawing, the chest may be nearly circular in form, because this shape is one for strength and bulk, to receive and bear up against the pressure of the collar, while at the same time sufficient room is secured for that expansion of the lungs caused by slow, regular work. But if the chest is circular, let it be at the same time deep, or else the lungs may be cramped. A horse with a shallow chest is worthless for any purpose. The rule, then, is this: For a straight house, a circular but deep chest; but, as you pass through the different degrees of speed, up to the racer and trotter, the chest will increase in depth, compared to its roundness, until, for the highest rate of speed, you must take a chest as deep as a greyhound, and at the same time not lacking in strength."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

Sixty-seven failures were reported during the past month in New York, with aggregate liabilities of $2,658,598, and assets, $695,631.

Thomas Tegley, Frank Alspach, Henry Faust and Albert Snyder were seriously burned by an explosion of gas in a colliery near Fremont, Pennsylvania.

A. L. Boyer and Cyrenius Sellers, the head of the defunct Dime Savings Bank of Reading, Pa., were arrested upon complaint of a depositor, who charged them with defrauding him out of $4,000. They were admitted to bail.

Governor Hartranft reviewed and addressed a procession at Pottstown, Pa., in opposition to the tariff bill before Congress.

J. M. Reid, a farmer of Jamestown, N. Y., committed suicide by hanging himself in a corn crib, on account of financial troubles.

During the last two months thousands of unemployed men in New York have applied at the recruiting headquarters in that city to join the regular army.

A large number of business failures have taken place in New York city recently. Among the most prominent houses that have suspended are Greenhalgh, Morris & Co., bankers, for about $250,000; F. O. Boyd & Co., whisky commission merchants, for a large amount; Jewell, Harrison & Co., dealers in provision and cotton; J. C. Kohlsaat's Sons, dry goods importers, for about $175,000, and Wilson & Greig, dry goods dealers whose liabilities aggregate in the neighborhood of $140,000.

At a meeting of the trustees of the New York and Brooklyn Bridge Company, held in Brooklyn, a resolution was adopted calling upon the city of Brooklyn for a requisition of $1,000,000, and upon New York city for $500,000, for the purpose of finishing the bridge. This additional amount will make just $10,000,000 that will have been raised to build the structure.

Spring elections in a number of cities and towns of New York have been held. James Benton, the Workingmen's candidate, was elected mayor of Utica, defeating both the Democratic and Republican candidates; in Elmira, Granville D. Parsons, Greenback and Labor Reform candidate, was elected mayor over the Republican and Democratic nominees by 424 majority, and the same party elected five of the seven aldermen chosen; in Oswego, Thomas Pierson, the Greenback and Workingmen's candidate, was elected mayor by about 300 majority; in Auburn, the combined Democrats and Nationalists elected Martin L. Walley mayor by 214 majority, while the regular Republican nominees for mayor were elected in Rochester and Syracuse, and the Democratic candidate for that office was chosen in Troy.

The Prohibitionist party of Rhode Island, in convention at Providence, nominated the present State officers for re-election.

A bill for the protection of savings bank depositors has been passed by the New York State Senate.

The New Hampshire Greenback party held a convention at Portsmouth and nominated Samuel Flint, of Lyme, for governor.

A fire in Spartansburg, Pa., destroyed nearly every business house in the town. Twenty families were made homeless, and the damage done reaches $100,000.

The ship Bertha, of Portland, was sighted by the steamship Bolivia, in mid-ocean, with the American ensign, union down. The mate of the Bertha stated that on the previous day Captain Hill and three seamen had been washed overboard. A navigator and two seamen from the Bolivia were sent aboard the ship.

Special Bank Examiner William J. Best, who has been engaged for a long time in examining the affairs of the Union Dime Savings Bank—one of the largest institutions of its kind in New York city—has prepared a supplementary report stating that the concern is in a safe condition, and charging that the troubles of the bank were due to a conspiracy of several members of the bank's board of trustees to injure it.

Henry Schmidt, of New York, while in a drunken rage at his wife, who refused to give up her earnings to satisfy his craving for liquor, poisoned her, his daughter, and mother-in-law by putting arsenic in their coffee, and then fled. The mother and daughter were rescued from death, but the old lady was left in a critical condition. Schmidt was captured and locked up.

Western and Southern States.

The Iowa State Senate has restored capital punishment, by a vote of 28 to 19.

At Kansas City, Mo., Edward McFarren was hung for the murder of a deputy marshal in February, 1877; at Warrenburg, Mo., John Daniel, a farmer, was hung for the murder of Jesse Miller, also a farmer, with whom he had quarreled; and at Marion, Ala., Albert Young, Robert Jones, Silas Wright and Lucius Porter, all colored, were hung for the murder of Isaac D. Moore.

The death of Benjamin F. Wade, ex-Senator of the United States, took place at his home in Jefferson, Ohio, on the 2d, after a lingering sickness. Mr. Wade was born in West Springfield, Mass., October 21, 1800. At the age of eighteen he went to Ohio, working for a while as a farm laborer and afterward as a schoolteacher. At the age of twenty-six he began to study law, and in 1835 was elected prosecuting attorney of Ashtabula county, Ohio. In 1847 he was appointed presiding judge of the third judicial district of Ohio, and in 1851 he became United States Senator, which office he held until 1869. When Andrew Johnson became President in 1865, Senator Wade was elected president *pro tem.* of the Senate. His last appearance in public was at the national Republican convention held in Cincinnati in 1876.

At Fishkill Landing, on the Mississippi river, fifteen miles south of Waterloo, Ill., the house of Moritz Kaiser was burned, and himself, wife and six children perished in the flames.

The Miami Savings Bank of Cincinnati, Ohio, has failed. Its liabilities are $170,000; assets, $152,000.

A terrific tornado, 400 yards in width, swept through Casey county, Ky., killing Vincent Wesley, his wife, two grown daughters, a nephew named Sloane and William Taylor, who was stopping at his house near Irish Hill. In the vicinity of Mount Olive, Mrs. Morgan was killed, and dwellings were completely swept away, fences were blown down, trees uprooted, and nearly all the cattle and poultry in the path of the whirlwind were killed.

The recent destructive floods in California have done an immense amount of damage. The country for 199 miles on the Sacramento river looked like a huge inland sea. Dr. Glenn, a farmer of Colusa county, lost 20,000 sheep and 6,000 acres of wheat. The loss between Sacramento and Monroeville on levees, buildings, cattle and crops will reach $800,000.

The carnival season in New Orleans opened with the arrival of King Carnival, the surrender of the keys of the city by the mayor, and the occupation of the city by the King of Misrule. Over twenty thousand persons witnessed the ceremonies.

Hot Springs, Ark., the famous watering place, has been partially laid in ashes. A fire broke out in a shanty, and before it could be subdued the flames had destroyed 250 buildings, together with an immense amount of goods. Among the buildings burned are three hotels, two banks, post-office, a daily news-paper office, Western Union telegraph office, and various bath and business houses. The loss is estimated at $200,000 and over.

Cincinnati's board of education has appropriated $2,000 to prepare a full showing of the public school system and students' work, at the Paris Exposition.

A hard money league has been formed in the West, with headquarters at Chicago. George W. Allen, of Milwaukee, has been elected president.

The fifth annual convention of the National Butter, Cheese and Egg Association met in Chicago, and was called to order by President Henry Shriver, of Baltimore. About fifty members of the Boston Produce Exchange arrived in the morning. Many hundred delegates from all parts of the country were in attendance.

The trestle platform used in building a new iron bridge across the Potomac river near Williamsport, Md., gave way while thirteen men were at work upon it, throwing them into the water. Three of the men were fatally injured and three others seriously hurt.

The steamer City of Chester caught fire at Memphis, Tenn., and many of those on board were compelled to jump into the river for their lives. The most of them were rescued by small boats, but two men lost their lives. The steamer was totally destroyed.

Paul St. Pierre, his wife and two children, lost their lives while in the cabin of a propeller which was run down and sunk by a steamboat at New Orleans.

At Fort Wayne, Ind., two sons of Matthew Lynch, aged twelve and fourteen, were killed by the explosion of a railroad torpedo with which they were playing, and a third son, aged two, was fatally injured.

The National Dairymen's convention, in session at Chicago, adjourned to meet on the first Wednesday in March, 1879, in New York city. J. F. Joyce, of New York, was elected president for the ensuing year, and it was decided to hold an international fair in the fall, probably in New York.

A raid on illicit stills in Johnson county, Tenn., by government officials, resulted in the seizure of five distilleries and a large quantity of material used in the manufacture of whisky. A number of arrests were also made.

From Washington.

Decrease of the national debt during February—$2,250,237.18.

The coinage executed at the mints during February numbered 6,071,510 pieces, worth $8,4,15,894.

The treasury department is preparing for the immediate execution of the silver law. A device for the new dollar has been proposed by Dr. Linderman and approved, and the mints will be put at work immediately.

Murphy, the temperance lecturer, has closed a five weeks, engagement in Washington, whence he goes to New England. While in Washington he procured 13,000 names to the pledge.

Owing to the large amount of business on hand it is thought the session of Congress will be prolonged to summer.

Albert B. Porter, of Indiana, has been nominated to fill the vacancy in the office of first comptroller of the treasury, occasioned by the death of Mr. Taylor.

The balance of trade in favor of the United States for the last nine months is $135,000,000.

Committees of both Houses of Congress have made reports in favor of Captain Howgate's plans for a scientific and exploring expedition to the Arctic regions, and a bill appropriating the sum necessary for expenses has been put upon the House calendar. According to the plan proposed, the explorers will push as far north as they can, build themselves houses, and await a favorable opportunity to go on further and build other houses. In this way they will be enabled to gradually extend their investigations until the great problems of the Arctic regions have been solved.

The House committee on banking and currency voted to report favorably Mr. Phillips' postal savings bill as amended.

During a debate in the House on the timber sciences, made by order of the secretary of the interior, it was stated that a mill at Fort Saint Francis, owned by British subjects, has a contract for furnishing all the timber for various English enterprises, and is busily at work, while the timber which is being sawn is all taken from the public lands of the United States.

The House committee on education and labor, has agreed to report favorably a joint resolution restoring the eight-hour law, and providing that the same be recognized as a day's labor throughout the entire government service.

The Senate committee on commerce has agreed to report in favor of James Gordon Bennett's request that the Pandora be allowed to sail under the American flag and that naval officers be detailed for service on that vessel in the proposed Arctic exploration.

Dr. Mary Walker appeared before the police board, in Washington recently, asking an appointment as a special policeman. She said this was necessary to protect herself from insults from boys, because she wears male costume, and would soon make the boys feel that women had some rights they were bound to respect. She claimed that she was the only eligible woman in the United States for such position, having discharged the duties of assistant surgeon during the late civil war. The board promised to consider the application.

Foreign News.

The surrender of many Cuban insurgents is announced, and the insurrection is said to be practically at an end.

General Grant has arrived at Constantinople.

The treaty of peace between Russia and Turkey was signed at San Stefano. Russia abandoned her claim on the Egyptian and Bulgarian tributes. In St. Petersburg the news was received with great rejoicing, an immense crowd appearing before the palace and singing "God save the Czar."

Pope Leo XIII. was crowned in the Sixtine Chapel at Rome. The ceremony was performed before the cardinals and a few other persons.

Small-pox has been raging to a terrible ex in the Department of Lozere, southern France

The captain-general of Cuba has issued a proclamation looking to the reconstruction of affairs in the island. He states in the proclamation that the time has come to introduce such reforms as, without insurrection Cuba, would have enjoyed long ago; that dating from the next legislative term, Cuba shall be represented in the Cortes, at Madrid on equal terms with Porto Rico, according to the population of the island and that the laws shall be equally applied.

The Czar of Russia has received the following telegram from the Sultan of Turkey: "On the occasion of the anniversary of your majesty's accession to the throne, I offer my congratulations, with the desire of renewing our friendly relations." The Czar sent the following reply: "I thank your majesty for your congratulations, which I received simultaneously with the news of the signature of peace. I perceive in this coincidence a presage of good and lasting relations between us."

Cardinal Franchi has been appointed secretary of state by Pope Leo XIII.

The treaty, signed at San Stefano bears the title: "Preliminaries of Peace," and contains twenty-nine articles. The opening articles relate to Montenegro, Servia and Bulgaria. The former is fixed at 1,100,000 roubles ($1,119,540,000), but 1,100,000,000 roubles are covered by territorial cessions. Nothing is fixed concerning the terms and period of payment of the 310,000,000 roubles ($246,140,000). No guarantee is stipulated, nor is there mention of the Egyptian or Bulgarian tributes or of the Turkish fleet. The treaty simply states that Russia and Turkey shall agree subsequently about the payment.

Advices from Bonne Bay, Newfoundland, state that a great shortage prevails there, as the result of the scarcity of fish last season, and that half the people of the place are living altogether on herrings.

There has been a large fire in Panama. The flames spread over three blocks of business houses, causing a damage estimated at $500,000.

Count Sclopis, the Italian statesman and president of the Geneva Board of Arbitration on the Alabama claims, is dead at the age of eighty.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

Vice-President Wheeler, having returned to Washington, again presided. Bills were introduced: By Mr. Cockrell, of Missouri—To authorize the deposit of silver bullion in bars and the issue of certificates therefor; by Mr. Bonner, of Mississippi—To authorize the payment of bounties to the heirs of soldiers who were enlisted as slaves....The Senate went into executive session, and, among other work it confirmed the nomination of Richard Taylor as minister to Germany. Adjourned.

Petitions opposing the transfer of the life-saving stations to the navy department were presented in the Senate by Messrs. Conkling, Anthony, Blaine and Withers. A report thereon was made by the committee on military affairs on the resolution authorizing the restoration of ex-Surgeon-General Hammond to the army retired list....Mr. Beck's resolution declaring it inexpedient to raise taxes to provide for the $37,000,000 demanded for the sinking fund was discussed, chiefly by Mr. Beck, who desired its passage, and was referred to the finance committee. Adjourned.

Petitions remonstrating against the passage of the bill transferring the control of the life-saving service from the treasury to the navy department, and against